Cambria Freeman.

M. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1873. NUMBER 5.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MONEY Easily made with our Stencil and Key-Check Outfit. $5 Circulars Free. Sanford M'f'g Co., 66 Fulton St., N. Y.

Agents wanted for the new and startling book, The DEVIL in History, by the author of "God in History." Illustrated by Doré and others. Largest, Cheapest and Fastest Selling Book ever published. Endorsed by eminent divines. Sample sent free. Address J. B. TREAT, Publisher, 805 Broadway, N. Y.

AGENTS, THE FASTEST SELLING BOOK in the market is T. S. ARTHURS' Three Years in a Man-Trap. Selling nearly ten thousand a month. Circulars free. J. M. STODDART & CO., Pub's, Philada.

AGENTS WANTED FOR PROF. FOWLER'S GREAT WORK on the Manhood, Womanhood, and their Mutual Intercourse; Love, Its Laws, Power, &c. 400 pages & circulars, with terms. Send for specimen pages & circulars, with terms. Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING Co., Phila., Pa.

Agents Wanted in all classes. Old people, the middle aged, those who are just entering manhood or womanhood, and the youth of both sexes buy and read it, and all will meet with the greatest profit. Address at once for circulars, etc., which are sent free. GEO. MACLEAN, Philad'a.

MY JOLLY FRIEND'S SECRET, BIG LEWIS' last and best book. It is meeting with the greatest success. Sells Quick. Agents Wanted. Sheldon & Co.'s MONEY IN IT. Send for our circulars, etc., which are sent free. GEO. MACLEAN, Philad'a.

The immense sale, 10,000 in One Month, our Livingstone 28 years in Africa

THOMAS BOWLES it above all others the book PEOPLE WANT. It goes like Wildfire. Over 100 pages; only $2.50. More Agents Wanted. NOTICE. Agents not deceived by misrepresentations made to palm off high-priced inferior books. Send for circulars and see Proof of our unparalleled success of our agents. Pocket outfit, worth $10, mailed free. HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, 723 Sansom-st., Phila.

AGENTS WANTED.—Address, for the most popular subscription work ever offered. THE DISCOVERER DISCOVERED.

DR. LIVINGSTONE IN AFRICA—His Adventures. STANLEY-LIVINGSTONE EXPEDITION in Africa. Large octavo volume, just issued. Includes a History of the World's Greatest Explorer, Travels, the Country, Animals, Natives, Hunting, &c. Full account of this most interesting part of the globe. OUTFIT SENT FOR 50 CENTS. Address UNION PUBLISHING CO., Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.; or Springfield, Mass.

BRIGGS & BROTHER'S ILLUSTRATED Floral Work!

JANUARY, 1873, NOW OUT. Issued as a specimen. The four numbers sent to any address for 25 Cents. The richest and most attractive illustrated and Descriptive Floral Work ever published. Those of our patrons who ordered Seeds last year and were charged with 25 cents, will receive the four numbers for 1873. Those who order Seeds this year will be credited with a subscription to the January number contained in their packages. Two Superb Colored Plates, suitable for framing, and also Tinted Plates of our New Floral Chromos; information relative to Flowers, Vegetables, &c., and their cultivation, and all such matter as was formerly published in our Floral Guide. You will take no risk in ordering SEEDS before seeing Briggs & Brother's CHEAPEST. We challenge competition in quality of Seed and prices and sizes of packages. Our Calendar Advance Sheet and Floral Guide for 1873, sent free. Address BRIGGS & BROTHERS, Seedsmen and Florists, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

DON'T

neglected, but for coughs, colds, sore throat, hoarseness and bronchial difficulties, use only WELLS' CARBOLIC TABLETS,

Worthless Imitations are on the market. The only scientific preparation of Carbolic Acid for lung diseases is when chemically combined with other well known remedies, as in these Tablets, and all parties are cautioned against using any other.

In all cases of irritation of the mucous membranes these TABLETS should be freely used as a soothing and healing application. They are also

Warranted. Never neglect a cold. It is easily cured in its incipient state. When it becomes chronic the cure is exceedingly difficult. Use Wells' Carbolic Tablets as a specific.

JOHN Q. KELLOGG, 18 Platt St., N. Y., Sole Agent for the United States. One Dollar per Bottle. Send for Circular.

Executors' Notice.

Letters Testamentary on the Estate of Peter Kerrigan, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

FRANCIS A. STOPM, CHAS. McMANAMY, Executors.

Allegheny Twp., Jan. 17, 1873.-6t.

New Advertisements.

AGENTS! A RARE CHANCE!! We will pay all Agents $40 per week IN CASH who will engage with us AT ONCE. Everything furnished and expenses paid. Address A. COULTER & CO., Charlotte, Mich.

$5 to $25 per Day—Agents Wanted to sell a Beautiful Portrait, in oil colors, of the Hero of Gettysburg, the late Maj. Gen. GEO. G. MEADE. Send $1 for outfit, or 25 cts. for sample. CROSSCUP & WEST, 703 Chestnut St., Philad'a.

GLITCH'S Imperial Russian Mustard.—Wholesale to the trade. Single can sent, postpaid, on receipt of $1. W. HERMAN T. FRUEAUFF, Reading, Pa.

$5 TO $20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments or all the time than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

$1,000 REWARD. For any case of Blind, Bleeding, Itching or Ulcerated Piles that DR. BING'S PILE REMEDY fails to cure. It is prepared expressly to cure the Piles, and nothing else. Sold by all druggists. Price $1.00.

SEND 25 CENTS FOR THE

ADVERTISERS' GAZETTE,

A book of 128 pages, showing how, when and where to advertise, and containing a list of nearly 3,000 newspapers, with much other information of interest to advertisers. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Publishers, 41 Park Row, New York.

SIXTEENTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE PROTECTION MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y OF CAMBRIA CO. FOR THE YEAR ENDING JAN'Y 13th, 1873.

Amount insured, per last report		$ 881,375 15
" " since last report		204,948 52
		$1,086,323 77
Amount surrendered and cancelled		153,054 32
		$933,269 45
Amount of Premium Notes in force at time of last report		$ 80,475 61
Am't of Notes taken since last report		21,357 34
		$110,832 95
Amount expired and cancelled		16,778 77
Total amount in force		$ 94,054 21
No. of Policies issued during year		197
No. of Policies now in force		885

PETER J. LLOYD, Treasurer and Receiver of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria county for the year ending January 13, 1873.

Dr.		
To balance on hand at last settlement		$ 137 37
" amount of Duplicate No. 3		3,368 41
" Borough Bonds redeemed		500 00
" amount of interest received		91 00
" amount of per centage		895 70
		$5,132 48
Cr.		
By amount to Mary D. Hughes	$1,200 00	
" " " Mrs. E. Lemon	45 00	
" " " John Korsel	12 00	
" " " George Gould	3 58	
" " " George Kane	1 50	
" " " Evan J. Evans	300 00	1,562 08
		$3,570 40
By Secretary's fees	$ 78 50	
" Treasurer's salary	80 00	
" Rent	40 00	
" Ex. Commission	117 75	
" Stationery	16 50	
" Stamps	14 80	
" Postage	3 00	
" Fuel and Light	10 00	
" Officers' Fees	30 00	
" Printing	24 50	416 05
		$3,154 35
By Commission on Assessment	175 72	
" Exonerations	50 00	
" Expenses	8 00	232 24
Balance in hands of Treasurer		$2,911 91
County Bonds		$600

Approved by the Executive Committee.

Best Thing in the West.

Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe R. R.

LANDS.

Three Million Acres

Situated in and near the Arkansas Valley, in the Finest Portion of Kansas!

Eleven Years' Credit. Seven per Cent. Interest. 20% per cent. reduction to settlers who improve.

A FREE PASS TO LAND BUYERS.

THE FACTS about this Grant are—Low Prices, Long Credit, and a Rebate to settlers of nearly one-fourth; a Rich Soil and Splendid Climate; short and mild Winters; early planting, and no wintering of Stock; plenty of Rain-fall, and just at the right season; Coal, Stone and Brick on the line; Cheap Rates on Lumber, Coal, &c.; no lands owned by Speculators; Homestead and Pre-emptions now abundant; a first-class Railroad on the line of a great Through Route; Products will pay for Land and Improvements.

IT IS THE BEST OPPORTUNITY EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC through the recent completion of the Road.

For Circulars and general information address A. E. TOUZALIN, Manager Land Dep't, TOPEKA, KAS.

[1-17.-3m.]

PARKE & LEVERGOOD'S MARBLE WORKS

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 24.-m.* PARKE & LEVERGOOD.

Executor's Notice.

LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the Estate of Joseph Lentz, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted by the Register of said county to the subscriber, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the estate of said decedent will present the same properly authenticated for settlement.

F. X. HAID, Executor.

Loretto, Feb. 7, 1873.-6t.

STRAYS.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber, in White township, some time in December last, a small YEARLING STEER, spotted with white, and a white BOAR HOG, probably one and a half years old, having curly bristles, and wattles under the throat. The owner or owners are requested to appear, prove property, pay charges, and take them away.

DAVID HOLLAS.

Fallen Timber, Feb. 7, 1873.-3t.

A LYRIC FOR THE HOUR.

Slippery, slippery, slop!
Sloppery, sloppery, slip!
Now down you go ker-pop;
Flat as a Yankee flip!
Up on your feet again,
Powdered all over with snow,
Skipping and slipping, ripping and tripping,
Cursing yet nursing your woe.

Sloppery, sloppery, slip!
Slippery, slippery, slop!
Your feet have lost their grip,
So up and down you flop.
There—there you go once more
Floundering about the street,
Rearing and tearing, declaring and swearing
The beautiful snow's a "beat."

Slippery, slippery, slop!
Sloppery, sloppery, slip!
About your arms you flop,
Like a dismantled ship.
Yet courage take, dear sir;
Bear up the best you can;
'Tis by tripping and slipping, skipping and ripping,
One proves himself a man.

A JURYMAN'S STORY.

We had been out only twenty-four hours, and stood eleven to one. The case was a very plain one—at least we eleven thought so.

A murder of peculiar atrocity had been committed, and though no eye witnessed the deed, circumstances pointed to the prisoner's guilt with unfailing certainty. The recusant juror had stood out from the first. He acknowledged the cogency of the proofs, confessed his inability to reconcile the facts with the defendant's innocence, and yet on every vote went steadily for acquittal. His conduct was inexplicable. It could not result from a lack of intelligence; for while he spoke but little, his words were well chosen, and evinced a thorough understanding of the case. Though still in the prime of manhood, his locks were prematurely white, and his face wore a singular and thoughtful expression. He might be one of those who entertained scruples as to the right of society to inflict the death penalty. But no, it was not that; for in reply to such a suggestion he frankly admitted that brutal men, like the violent brutes they resemble, must be controlled through fear, and that dread of death, the supreme terror, is in many cases the only adequate restraint.

At the prospect of another night of fruitless imprisonment, we began to grow impatient, and expostulated warmly at what seemed to be an unreasonable captiousness, and some not 'overkind remarks were indulged in as to the impropriety of trifling with an oath like that under which we were acting.

"And yet," the man answered, as though communicating with himself rather than repelling the imputation, "it is conscience that hinders my concurrence in a verdict approved by my judgment."

"How can that be?" queried several at once.

"Conscience may not always dare to follow judgment."

"But here she can know no other guide."

"I once would have said the same."

"And what has changed your opinion?"

"Experience."

The speaker's manner was visibly agitated, and we waited in silence the explanation which he seemed ready to give.

Mastering his emotion, as if to answer our looks of inquiry he continued:

"Twenty years ago I was young, beginning life. Few had brighter prospects and none brighter hopes. An attachment dating from childhood ripened with its object. There had been no verbal declaration and acquaintance of love—no formal plighting of troth—but when I took my departure to seek a home in the distant West, it was a thing understood, that when I found it and put it in order, *she* was to share it.

"Life in the forest, though solitary, is not necessarily lonesome. The kind of society afforded by nature depends much on one's self. As for me, I lived more in the future than in the present, and hope was an ever cheerful companion.

"At length the time came for making the final payment on the home which I had bought. It would henceforth be my own; and, in a few months, my simple dwelling, which I had spared no pains to render inviting, would be graced by its mistress.

"At the land office, which was some sixty miles distant, I met my friend George C. He, too, had come to seek his fortune in the West, and we were both delighted at the meeting. He had brought with him, he said, a sum of money which he desired to invest in land, on which it was his purpose to settle.

"I expressed a strong wish to have him for a neighbor, and gave him a cordial invitation to accompany me home, giving it as my belief that he could nowhere make a better selection than in that vicinity. He readily consented, and we set out together. We had not ridden many miles ere George suddenly recollected a commission he had undertaken for a friend, which required his attendance at a public land sale on the following day. Exacting a promise that he would not delay his visit longer than necessary, and having given minute directions as to the route, I continued on my way homeward, while he turned back. I was about retiring to bed on the night of my return, when a summons from without called me to the door. A stranger asked shelter for himself and his horse for the night.

"Though a stranger, his face seemed not unfamiliar. He was probably one of the men I had seen at the land office—a place much frequented. Offering him a seat, I went to see to his horse. The poor animal, as well as I could see by the starlight, had had hard usage. His panting sides bore witness of merciless riding, and a tremulous shrinking at the slightest touch betokened recent fright.

"On re-entering the house I found the stranger was not there; his absence excited no surprise; he would doubtless return. It was a little singular, however, that he should have left his watch on the table.

"At the end of half an hour, my guest not returning, I went out out again to the stable, thinking he might have found his way thither to give personal attention to the wants of his horse.

"Before going out, from mere force of habit—for we were as yet uninfested by either thieves or policemen—I took the precaution of putting the stranger's watch in a drawer in which I kept my valuables. I found the horse as I had left him, and gave him the food he was now sufficiently cooled to be allowed to eat, but his master was nowhere to be seen. As I approached the house, a crowd of men on horse-back dashed up, and I was commanded in no generous tones to 'stand.' In another moment I was in the clutches of those who claimed me as their prisoner.

"I was too much stupefied at first to ask what it all meant. I did so at last and when the explanation came it was terrible! My friend, with whom I had so lately set out in company, had been murdered and robbed near the spot at which I, but I alone knew we had separated. I was the last person known to have been with him, and I was now arrested on suspicion of his murder.

A search of the premises was immediately instituted. The watch was found in the drawer in which I had put it, and was identified as the property of the murdered man! His horse too, was found in the stable, for the animal I had just put there was none other. I recognized this myself when I saw him in the light.

"What I said I know not. My confusion was taken as additional evidence of guilt. And when, at length, I did command language to give an intelligent statement it was received with sneers of incredulity.—The mob spirit is inherent in man, at least in crowds of men. It may not always manifest itself in physical violence. It sometimes contents itself with lynching a *character*. But whatever its form, it is always relentlessly cruel. As the proofs of my guilt one after another came to light, low mutterings gradually grew into clamor for vengeance; and but for the firmness of one man—the officer who had me in charge—I would doubtless have paid the penalty of my supposed offence on the spot. It was not sympathy for me that actuated my protector. His heart was as hard as his office, but he represented the majesty of the law, and took a sort of grim pride in the position. As much under the glance of his eye as before the muzzle of his pistol, the cowardly clamorers drew back. Perhaps they were not sufficiently numerous to feel the full effect of that mysterious reflex influence which makes a crowd of men so much worse, and at times so much better, than any of them singly.

* * * * * * * *

At the end of some months my trial came. It could have but one result. Circumstances too plainly declared my guilt. I alone knew they *lied*. The absence of the jury was very brief. To their verdict I paid little heed. It was a single hideous word; but I had long anticipated it, and it made no impression. As little impression was made by the words of the judge which followed it, and his solemn invocation that God might have mercy upon me, which man was just to vouchsafe, sounded like the hollowest of hollow mockeries. It may be hard for the condemned criminal to meet death—it is still harder for him who is innocent. The one, when the shock is over, acquiesces in his doom, and gives himself up to repentance; the heart of the other, filled with rebellion against man's injustice, can scarcely bring itself to ask pardon of God. I had gradually overcome this feeling, in spite of the good clergyman's irritating efforts, which were mainly directed towards extorting a confession, without which, he assured me, he had no hope to offer.

"On the morning of the day fixed for my execution, I felt measurably resigned. I had so long stood face to face with death—had so accustomed myself to look upon it as a merely momentary—and felt sure that my memory should be one day vindicated. She for whom I had gone to prepare a home had already found one in Heaven. The tidings of my calamity had broken her heart. She alone of all the world believed me innocent, and she had died with a prayer upon her lips that the truth might yet be brought to light. All this I had heard, and it soothed as with a sweet incense my troubled spirit. Death, however, unwelcome the shape, was now a portal beyond which I could see one angel waiting to receive me. I heard the sound of approaching footsteps, and nerved myself to meet the expected summons. The door of my cell opened, and the sheriff and his attendants entered. He held in his hand a paper. He began to read it. The words "full and free pardon" were the first to strike my pre-occupied senses. They affected the bystanders more than myself. Yet so it was; I was pardoned for an offence I had never committed!

"The real culprit—none other, it is needless to say, than he who sought and abused my hospitality—had been mortally wounded in a recent affray in a distant city, but had lived long enough to make a disclosure which had been laid before the Governor barely in time to save me from a shameful death and condemn me to a cheerless and burdensome life.

"This is my experience. My judgment, as yours, in the case before us leads to but one conclusion, that of the prisoner's guilt! but not less confiding and apparently unerring was the judgment that falsely pronounced my own."

We no longer importuned our fellow-juror but patiently awaited our discharge on the ground of inability to agree, which came at last.

HINTS FOR HOME.—Tea and coffee should be made as soon as the water boils, or the gas escapes and the flavor is destroyed.

Molasses is improved by boiling, and should be boiled and set away for cake and other purposes.

Cranberries should have water kept on them and changed every week.

Pour hot tallow on ink spots; let it remain a few minutes before washing.

To give a gloss to shirt-bosoms and collars, add a piece of white wax and spermaceti, each about the size of a pea, to a pint of starch, while boiling. Iron until smooth, as friction puts on the gloss.

Another: Pour boiling water on gum arabic, and when dissolved, put in a bottle, cork tight. When the starch is boiled add some, and it will give a good gloss.

To choose nutmegs, prick them with a pin; if the oil comes out, they are good.

THE LENGTH OF DAYS.—The days in summer grow longer as we go northward and the days of winter shorter. At Hamburg the longest day has seventeen hours, and the shortest seven. At Stockholm the longest has eighteen and a half hours, and the shortest five and a half. At St. Petersburg the longest has nineteen and the shortest five hours. At Finland the longest has twenty-one hours and a half. At Wandos bus, in Norway, the day lasts from tr twenty-first of May to the second of July, the sun not getting below the horizon for the whole time, but skimming along very close to it in the north. At Spitzenburgen the longest day lasts three months and half.

MULE-RIDING FOR LOVE.

Did you ever ride a mule? I don't mean a civilized creature accustomed to good society, but a wild steed of the plains brought up on grass and rattle snakes, and accustomed to cavort regardless of the Constitution as amended or the rights of man. Mules are pretty much alike the world over, only the Texan mule is a little more so.

I rode one the other day and I'm going to try to tell you about it. It won't be very well written, because my right arm has been in a sling and I have more bruises than bones. You see I fell in love with a girl—deep as a forty foot well—I mean my love, not the girl—she isn't deep at all—and as my luck would have it, another fellow fell about the same distance at the same time.

He's not a bad looking chap, and wears store clothes on week days. He parts his hair in the middle and oils it up with bergamont and civamon. He has his name printed on pieces of paste-board and drops them round promiscuously, for fear people might forget that A. Browne Swivel wasn't about. I had to acknowledge the fact that between this fellow and myself, in the affections of the divine Araminta, it was nip and tuck, with the dog a little ahead.

I put on my best clothes one day and walked over to the girl's house, intending to move on her works and have the thing settled without further debate. My rival was there and seemed to have on his best clothes. That didn't amount to much, for I knew at ten o'clock, six hours after my arrival, he'd have to wend his way home, for the old lady that he boarded with didn't allow any irregular hours.

If he got to his frugal couch, or rather to the house containing it, he might skin his knuckles and kick his boots off, but he wouldn't get in after that hour, and the haymow is not a pleasant bed room in flea time. But I was soon relieved of all anxiety. We had a diversion that soon broke up the sitting.

Araminta is possessed of a little brother—I hate a girl's brothers! If they are little they play tricks on you, and if they are big they borrow your money, get drunk and insult you with impunity, knowing that you are in love with the sister, and won't resent an insult.

While we were talking in a small way and looking volumes of love at the girl and wrath at each other a fearful yell in the garden patch was heard, and running out we found her little brother on the ground in active convulsions. He had been trying to eat his way through the melon-patch.—It was a disgusting failure, for he could not have busted open and gone into the contents of more than ten or twelve.

As it was it looked as though there was going to be a death in the family, and Araminta screamed a scream and yelled at us to run for a doctor. We both took in the situation at a glance—the man that got the doctor first would get Araminta for life. My rival went over the fence like a deer and seized the only horse in the stable. He bridled and saddled the animal in double quick time, while I found nothing left but a mule. I seized a blind bridle, and rushing at the animal, felt something whiz over my head that I am satisfied was a pair of heels. They narrowly missed my skull, but carried away my hat. Nothing daunted I seized the creature by the ear, put on the bridle and unfastening the chain by which he was haltered, led him from the stable. He went out willingly, so much so indeed that I had some difficulty in keeping up, and had not the creature stopped on the outside to give vent to his feelings in a prolonged bray I could not have mounted. As it was, before he got through with his musical entertainment I was on his back.

The beast seemed somewhat astonished at this performance, and stood turning it over in his mind for a minute, while I dug my heels vigorously in his sides. He seemed suddenly to come to the conclusion that a change of administration would be an excellent thing, and to this end began going up and down like a saw gate, I really tho't I'd split in two, and would probably have been pitched over but that in the midst of this pleasing exercise muley caught sight of the horse disappearing at a hard gallop in the distance. He seized animated by the laudable ambition of overtaking that horse, and started so suddenly he came very near leaving me behind. I worked my way forward until I got hold of the halter chain, and pulling this rigging taut, got a pretty secure hold.

How the beast did run! He not only gained on the horse to such an extent that Araminta might have offered two to one and no takers, but exhibited his superabundance of bottom by throwing in, at intervals, the liveliest kicks that ever emanated from a mule. About a mile out we closed in on the cob, and as we passed Muley favored him with a salute that was most infernally foul; for planting his two heels upon the off quarter of the honest Bucophalus I heard a yell, and glancing around I saw my rival and horse go down in the most promiscuous manner. My steed of the desert kept straight on. We had a ride of eight miles before us, and I felt satisfied that in that distance, at the rate we were traveling, Muley would have a good deal of the vim taken out of him. I became aware of another fact, that was that my best pants were giving away.

About five miles out we struck a water melon patch and went right through. I could hear the melons bursting under me like bombs; and when we emerged from the further side specimens of this fruit were strung on the mule's legs like beads.

A mile beyond this I saw our excellent minister of the gospel wending his way across the prairies with a wagon full of infant Jacobs, and I saw also that unless I whipped his horse Old Hundred to a most extraordinary speed we would be into him instanter. I pulled hard on the near rein with one hand while I steadied myself with the other, but with no more effect than if I had taken a pull on Pike's Peak. We struck the parson's family about amidships and went through. I never saw infant Christianity so scattered as it was on that occasion.

I left the parson gathering up his family, and continued until I struck the doctor's fence, and went flying into his front door with the bull dog close at my tattered rear. I knocked over the cradle and upset the supper table. The doctor came to my rescue with a kick in the ribs of his dog that sent him with a howl and a mouthful of pantaloons into the yard. I then told the doctor with one breath—all I had left—that Araminta's little devil of a brother was dying of too much watermelon patch and they wanted a doctor with squills.

We returned in about the same style. The doctor having a younger horse than my rival had been favored with kept the lead, his pill-bags flapping in the air, while his coat-tails made a straight line behind him.

If his horse flagged any the mule started him up again with a vigorous bite on the rump that seemed to infuse new vigor into that medicated animal. We passed my rival sitting on the roadside nursing his off leg as if it hurt him. He never came back, acknowledging his defeat in the most gentlemanly manner.

The doctor soon put Araminta's little brother in a perpendicular position, and that night at the bedside of the little sufferer, keeping well to the front, I proposed, was accepted, and the happy day was fixed. I rode into Araminta's affection on a mule.

UP A GUM TREE.—Lots of tar are made in North Carolina. The way they make tar is to take some tar and cook it until it becomes tar—then it's tar. The trees are half chewing-gum, the other half rosin, and the rest sticks—in fact everything about 'em sticks, and the bark sticks to the trees tighter than the bark sticks to a dog. This brings me to a historical reminiscense that has never been published in print or type either. I was taken into the pine woods and shown some trees which, years ago, three brave Americans climbed to capture 'possum. As they embraced the trees forty feet from the ground the tar season commenced, and those poor fellows froze to the trees and stayed there until they died. Years afterwards some boys discovered the remains. Nothing but the bones was left, and the boys, like good boys, went directly home and swore they had discovered a hoop-skirt factory. One man, a learned tarite, said it must have been left there by the Normans. Another man, who was well acquainted with the Normans, said the Normans never wore hoop-skirts. A Western man said he'd often heard of whoops on the skirts of the woods in the country, and his remarks elicited applause. Then the party visited the woods, and decided that the relics were bones, not hoop-skirts. It was the greatest case of up a tree I ever heard of. Some North Carolinians are awful thin. Two of 'em would make a fair sized pen handle. They grow lengthwise all right, but they don't grow sideways or thicken worth a cent. They never unbutton their clothes; they crawl in and out of 'em through the button-holes, and in some sections one good sized sack coat would button around a whole family. The children under six years look like crochet needles, only darker in hue. They use windmills here to grind hash.

AN EDITOR'S AFFECTING NOTE OF GRATITUDE.—A Philadelphia editor thus relieves his mind on a subject familiar to all newspaper offices, the inevitable Pub. Doc.: "We owe our thanks to Judge Kelley for the latest Patent Office reports. We already have sixteen hundred of these interesting volumes in our little library, but they have been read and re-read so many times that we know every page of them by heart. This new volume came opportunely and gratefully on Christmas morning, and that night we gathered our little family around the fire and read it through to them. The affecting tale entitled, 'Improvement in Monkey Wrenches,' seemed to touch every heart, and when we came to the climax of the little story about 'Reversible Pieboards,' there was not a dry eye between the front door and the stable. During the reading of the piteous narrative entitled 'Gum Washers for Carriage Axles,' the whole family gave expression to boisterous emotion, and the hired girl was so much excited that she lost her presence of mind and went around to her mother's inadvertently with six pounds of sugar and a butter kettle full of flour, and came home at midnight intoxicated. We can never sufficiently thank Judge Kelley for the innocent enjoyment thus furnished us. The memory of that happy evening will linger in our minds very much longer than that hired girl ever lingers when she lights on a lot of substance which she thinks will suit the constitution of her aged parents."

KOARSE SHOT.—It iz a great deal eazier tew be a philosopher after a man haz a warm meal than it iz when he don't kno where he iz going tew get one.

Most men lament their condishun in life, but there are but phew, after all, who are superior to it.

Trieing tew define love iz like trieing tew tell how yu kum tew bualk thru the ice; all yu kno about it iz, yu fell in and got ducked.

A weak man wants az much watchiug az a bad one.

A wize man never enjoys himself so much nor a phool so little as when alone.

Avarice iz az hungry az the grave.

There iz a grate deal ov virtew in this world that iz like jewelry, more for ornament than use.

There are many people who not only believe that this world revolves on its axis, but they believe that they are the axis.

Self-made men are most alwuz apt to be a leetle too proud ov the job.

I think there iz az many old phools in this world az there iz young ones, and there iz this difference between them: The young ones may outgrow their pholly, but the old ones never do.

A genuine aphorism iz truth done up in a small package.

Marrying for buty iz a poor spekulashun, for enny man who sees your wife has got jest about az much stock in her az you hav.

RATHER a remarkable yarn is told in Portland, Maine. Fourteen years ago an old lady in that city fell dead from heart disease while winding up the clock. The time was ten minutes before ten in the morning.—The curious point is that the clock has stopped ever since at 10 o'clock on the anniversary of her death. This has regularly occurred every year for fourteen years. It is time to have the clock taken to pieces and cleaned.

THE queerest verdict recorded was upon a gentleman who expired in a fit of inebriation. The jury returned: "Death by hanging—round a rum shop." This was considerately put; in a similar case in California the verdict was more gracefully and delicately put: "Accidental death while unpacking glass."

THE FURNACE OF DEATH—A FIEND'S TERRIBLE END.—Some years ago a well-known engineer, whose name, for good and sufficient reasons, is not given, ran a passenger train on one of the most important traveled roads that runs out of Indianapolis. At a certain place on the road, every night for about a week, as the passenger train ran thundering along it was certain to be thrown from the track by obstructions placed thereon.

Several of these mishaps to the train caused loss of life, and the company was becoming considerably alarmed, and the ability of the engineer was being seriously questioned. One night as the unfortunate train was nearing the fatal spot, the engineer, who had been sitting glum and silent at the throttle, turned to his fireman and said: "If this train jumps the track to-night, you follow me; don't stop for anything, but keep close after me. Somebody has been throwing this train off the track, and I'm going to catch him." When the train arrived at the usual place it struck a misplaced rail and was banked.

The engineer, closely followed by the fireman, jumped from the engine, and ran into a cornfield and started up a man that lay concealed there. Upon bringing the culprit back to the wreck the enraged passengers wanted to lynch him, but the engineer, a cold, stern, determined man, prevented them, saying that he would take charge of him, and through the intercession of the conductor the trembling wretch was left in charge of the engineer. The train was righted and was soon speeding on its way.

The prisoner, who had confessed his fiendishness, had been seated on the engine and the fireman placed beside him as a guard. When the train was on a smooth piece of track, bowling along at a speed of twenty-five miles an hour, the engineer beckoned the fireman to stand out of the way. The fireman stepped aside, and the engineer picked up a round stick of wood and struck the criminal such a blow on the head that it stunned him. He then caught the quivering form of the poor wretch, and opening the furnace doors, threw his body into the hot seething hell of flame. The doors were shut, the train rattled along, and never, until upon his death bed the engineer confessed the act, was it ascertained what had been the fate of the fiend who had been in the habit of throwing the train off the track.

A STRANGE STORY.—An exchange gives a long account of one Henrietta Robison, who about twenty years ago was accused of poisoning a man and woman in Troy, New York, and was convicted and sentenced to death, but the sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life. She was styled at the time, the "Veiled Murderess," as she kept herself closely veiled in court and in prison, and would neither show her face nor give any account of herself or her family. She has now been eighteen years in Sing Sing, and generally enjoys good health and spirits, and preserves her good looks. She was a very handsome woman when she went to prison, and was supposed to belong to some high family either in England or Ireland. She has never yet breathed a word in regard to her family which has reached the public. She is called "Mrs. Robinson" by the other convicts, who one and all feel for her the highest respect. Having been uniformly exemplary in conduct, she has been granted many trifling privileges not allowed ordinary prisoners. Her cell is a curiosity in its way. It is represented to be a miniature conservatory, embracing some rare floral productions. It is also embellished with many other evidences of refined taste and culture. She is more communicative to the chaplain of the prison than any one else, and toward him she occasionally throws off a portion of her habitual reserve. It is supposed she has made some important communications to him under the seal of secrecy, and he states that before many months shall have passed there possibly may be more disclosures given to the public in regard to her case, which will present her in a different light than that in which she has hitherto stood. This chaplain, who attended her trial, has always expressed a belief in her entire innocence of the fearful crime for which she was convicted.

THE Danbury *News* says: A retired clergyman sends us an account of a little affair that occurred ih his plate. It appears that there was a young woman—a fine, spirited girl—engaged at a wash-tub, opposite an open door. Just behind her was a young man, as is generally the case, and in the yard was an old buck that was allowed the freedom of the premises, which is not always the case, we are glad to say. Well, this buck came up to the door and looked in, and the young man, going close behind the young woman, pointed his finger straight at the buck, and the old fellow, recognizing at once the pressing character of this mute invitation, put down his head and dashed forward, and the miserable young man stepped one side and fled, and the young woman, all unconscious of the arrangement, received tha awful shock without warning and passed over the tub, and the air for an instant appeared to be full of slippers and wet clothes and soap and hot water and suds. And the next moment that goat came flying out of that door at a dreadful speed, bald the whole length of his spine, and with a wild look in his eye. And for an hour after he stood back of the barn, scratching his chin, and trying to recall all the circumstances in the unfortunate affair.

A NOBLE DEED.—John Wilson is a brakeman on a Minnesota railway. The other day he heard of a train snowed in seven miles distant, and, not being on duty, procured a large quantity of crackers and cheese, enveloped himself in a cloak with a hood, and, with the wind blowing a gale and the thermometer 40 degrees below zero, started out after the hungry passengers. Although he felt his face and ears freezing, he trudged on until he reached the train, almost exhausted and unable to speak distinctly. The grateful passengers thawed him out as well as they were able, and one of them, John Lawlor, Esq., of Prairie du Chien, who had some ladies under his care, took from his own neck a massive gold chain, and putting it around Wilson's neck remarked: "It's a pretty good man that has worn that chain, but I've found a better, and he shall have it."

HOTEL KEEPERS are people we have to "put up with."

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - February 21, 1873.

A LETTER in a recent issue of the Philadelphia *Press* charges that $200,000 have been raised by the liquor men to defeat the Local Option law, and is now in Harrisburg to be expended for that purpose.—Senator Wallace has given notice that the Democratic members will not assist in repealing this Republican measure, in view of the fact that the people demand it.—Gov. Hartranft has also been approached, and says he will respect the voice of the people, and veto any repeal. This settles the question. As the Pittsburgh *Post* vehemently exclaims, we shall soon see which is the whisky party.

WHILE America has been suffering from the severest cold experienced for forty years, and England has seen snow, ice, and stormy weather to an extent entirely abnormal, in France the weather has been the mildest recorded for, it is said, a hundred years. Trees in Paris were covered with leaves in January, and the spring flowers were budding, butter-flies, house-flies and beetles, instead of dying, have been flying about as merry and comfortable as crickets. In the rural districts the raspberry bushes have commenced to bear; asparagus to thrust its pointed, laminated head above ground; in fact, as in the beautiful simile of Lowell in reference to the awakening of Spring. In towns the people have been enjoying themselves as tho' it were midsummer. The little tables in the streets, so dear to the gossips, the curious and the genuine lover of open air life, have been full.

THE POOR RELATIONS IN PENNSYLVANIA.—There are some curious laws on the Pennsylvania statute-books. It was only the other day that mention was made of the law in this State which authorized a married man to refuse his mother-in-law access to his wife and to forbid his wife access to the church of her faith. A case in a Philadelphia court, lately, developed another quaint regulation in force in the land of Penn. and that is, that in addition to the ordinary duty of a man to support his wife and children, if he have any, the law of Pennsylvania also requires that where a "poor person is not able to work" and has parents or grandparents, children or grandchildren, such ancestral progenitors, or descendant posterity, as the case may be, "shall relieve and maintain such poor person" at the rate to be prescribed by the Court of Quarter Sessions. Pennsylvania, then, is the Paradise of the "poor relation"—that social and family waif the pathos of whose existence none who is not himself or herself a poor relation can ever truly know.

WE direct attention to the advertisement in another column announcing a grand Mass Convention to be held in Philadelphia to-morrow, February 22d, to provide for the celebration, in 1876, of the Centennial anniversary of American Independence. Eminent speakers from our own and other States will be present and address the convention. This centennial commemoration promises to be the grandest and most magnificent affair that has ever been projected in this or any other country. That it deserves to be conducted on a vast and stupendous scale every true American will freely admit. Its success appeals directly to the pride and patriotism of every sincere friend of our great and glorious country, to extend to so commendable an undertaking all the material aid in his power. It is estimated that it will require an expenditure of ten millions of dollars to make the enterprise an assured success. This large amount must be raised by the people of the different States, and surely Pennsylvania will not be backward in her efforts in furthering so noble a work. Who will doubt the propriety of our Legislature, now in session, extending liberal aid to so patriotic a purpose and one so intimately connected with the honor of the State. We trust it will be done, feeling assured that the people will sanction the act. We earnestly recommend this great project to the serious consideration of the people of this country, and trust that they will extend to it a liberal and generous support.

THE New York *World* publishes the names of the twelve Democratic congressmen who voted to give Goat Island, in the Bay of San Francisco, to the Central Pacific Railroad Company; and it very properly characterizes their conduct as suspicious. It is well known in Washington circles that the lobby was well supplied with money to be used in securing votes for this grant.—The principle involved in the bill is wrong, and, after the earnest protests of the people of California, we do not see how any honest man could vote for the grant. The twelve Democrats who consented to violate principle in this matter were, Harper and Leach, of N. Carolina; Warren, Townsend and Rogers, of New York; Sutherland, of Michigan; Caldwell and Garrett, of Tennessee; Voorhees, of Indiana; Sloss, of Alabama; Mitchell, of Wisconsin, and McHenry, of Kentucky. Ten out of the twelve were elected last fall by their constituents to stay at home. In the opinion of the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, as well as of every honest Democrat in the land, the *World* is acting with precise propriety in publishing the names of these men and condemning them as it does. In so doing it is setting an example which Democratic newspapers throughout the country would do well to follow at all times. Let them learn to strike at every exhibition of corruption, within the limits of the party, as freely and as fiercely as they do when it occurs outside the organization. By so doing the party will be purged and the confidence of the people will be secured to such an extent that will insure future triumphs. If all the Democratic members of the Pennsylvania legislature had preserved their integrity this State would have been redeemed from misrule long ago.

Schuyler Colfax.

In our judgment, and we think in the honest conviction of the whole American people, no public man in this country ever forfeited and destroyed his fair name and reputation so suddenly, and sank so low in public esteem, as Schuyler Colfax, Vice President of the United States. When the scandals connected with the corruption and shameless operations of the Credit Mobilier were first made public during the late Presidential campaign, and in which the name of Schuyler Colfax was implicated, that pious and loyal gentleman promptly rushed into print and boldly and emphatically denied that he ever owned any of the stock of that Company, or that its agent and Congressional lobbyist, Oakes Ames, had ever had any transactions whatever with him in reference to the stock of the Company. It was believed at the time that Company had been a much abused and slandered man, and a very general feeling of sympathy was manifested towards him. The testimony, however, taken before the Congressional Committee proves most conclusively that Colfax, like his prototype in one of Shakspeare's plays, "may smile and smile again, and may still be a villain." This evidence is so conclusive and overwhelming against Colfax, that the radical papers do not pretend to explain it or to justify his conduct. He stands self-condemned and self-convicted. It is deeply humiliating and a foul blot on the character of our public men to see the second officer of the government thus implicated in this disgraceful fraud and corrupt transaction. It is enough almost to cause one to lose all faith in the integrity of human nature.

Two weeks ago last Sunday, Rev. Laird Collier, one of the most eloquent and prominent clergymen in Chicago, delivered a sermon to an immense audience, in which he took occasion to refer to Colfax, Patterson, and other radical leaders, and their corrupt operations with Oakes Ames, in the following bold and manly language. Coming from such a source, it shows the estimation in which Colfax is held by at least so distinguished a divine as Laird Collier:

The details of these Congressional investigations, I must assume, you are all familiar with. That it was morally wrong and particularly harmful and disparaging for Congressmen to buy, and hold, and receive enormous dividends upon the Credit Mobilier stocks; that it was known to be wrong, and that it was an accusing spectre in the consciences of Senators and Representatives who bought and handled them, is clearly shown by the fact of persistent concealment, and then comes the added sin of lying, one of the vilest and most inexcusable of all sins, concerning all of which *Harper's Weekly*, "a journal of civilization," the eminently charitable cartoons of which you must remember, says: "There is a painful feeling that the gentlemen implicated have strangely prevaricated, if nothing more." It is not left for us to determine the original morality and wrongfulness of the transaction—the concealment, the lying, the perjury, to keep it concealed tell terribly enough what the men engaged in it themselves thought of it. I need not recite

THE CATALOGUE OF NAMES IMPLICATED.

Indeed a sermon should aim always at impersonality, but certain names are representative, stand for movements and causes, and to begin at the beginning. Mr. Senator Nye could not say to Vice President Colfax what he is represented to have said to Senator Patterson—that if he wished to get out a patent for a fool he should deposit him in the Patent office for his model. Those who have known Mr. Colfax best have never mistaken him for a fool. No man in America ever played a *small card* better, or on less capital did a larger business. He was fortunate in being a citizen of Indiana, which, if without great repute for enlightenment, has extended renown for religion. That he was a suitable man to represent his State, Indiana has verily believed.

When publicly accused of being a party to the Pacific Railroad job, we all understand that these are the exact words of his full, flat, explicit, and for the time, efficient denial:

Neither Oakes Ames nor any other person ever gave or offered to give me one share, or twelve shares, or two thousand shares, in the Credit Mobilier or any other railroad stock; and unfortunately I have never seen or received the value of a farthing out of the 270 per cent. dividends, nor the 800 per cent. dividends in cash, stock, and bonds, you have read about every day for the past month, nor one hundred per cent., nor one per cent., nor one-tenth of one per cent.

HOW PITIABLE, HOW SOLEMNLY SAD, this asseveration in the light of these recent investigations, testimonies and concessions!

And what does Mr. Colfax mean when he asks for "a suspension of public opinion?" This is a solecism. Opinions are not passive, but active; cannot be kept in abeyance or held in suspense. And the public are decidedly of the opinion that a lie has been told and sworn to. Toward this man who has been honored beyond his measure and merit by his countrymen, words of censure have not been unmixed with both charity and scantiness. Indeed, it is very hard for our Western, practical, perpendicular texture of thought to accuse men of hypocrisy. Mr. Colfax has set great store by the ethical value of rhetoric. It is reported that, within a few days, he sent his card to a friend, bearing the following inscription: "Your sorrowful but truthful friend, Schuyler Colfax," which has in it a touch of tenderness—it is really pathetic. It is no new thing, 'seeking a temperance meeting in Baltimore as a fitting occasion, for Mr. Colfax to make public proclamation of the fact that he desired "to stand right in the sight of God." This goody-goodlish

SPONGE-CAKE SORT OF RELIGION

has been stock in trade which has paid him pretty nearly as large dividends as his Credit Mobilier stock. * * * I hope for the purification of Congress by this strange huddling together of all these *conspicuously* Christian men—the *Christian* statesmen *par excellence*—Patterson, Colfax, Pomeroy, Harlan, as the chief sinners, and this hope has serious foundation in the fact that insincerity—histrionic religion, dramatic piety—is the most heinous sin against both man and God.

The speaker then alluded to the case of Mr. Senator PATTERSON, POMEROY and others, admitting that OAKES AMES "is the chief of sinners" and

That Mr. Wilson, Vice President elect, was "born in obscurity and reared in poverty," is not to the point.

That many names of lesser note are involved and must pass into a dark chapter of the history of Federal legislation, is painfully true.

Our National Congress in many ways is of higher quality than in the days we deem its palmiest. There is broader intelligence, finer average culture, less profanity, intemperance and debauchery; but these last are not the besetting sins of Congressmen now-a-days. They have become "the companions of thieves; every one loveth gifts and followeth after rewards."

We have detected the ostensible and paraded religion of these men to be not of the true, but false. And

TO CURE THESE EVILS

of our time, the greed of gold, the worship of Mammon, corruption, bribery, peculations, and perfidy, I have no short cut, no new patent. Only the old time sovereign remedy can I suggest and earnestly inculcate—*individual integrity*. Do our youth hold it as a first and fast principle of life that integrity is better than riches? We must begin at home—with ourselves and our children—not with conventions and new machinery, but with consciences and their training, their bending and holy binding to the Gospel of Jesus Christ.—Character, splendid character, must be set before the people as

THE ONE CRITERION OF WORTH

—not wealth, not conspicuousness. What have these men gained? It were better their names had never been upon the lips of supercilious and obsequious votaries, than that now they should be folded in these dark clouds of bribery, or even suspicion. And we are come to a time when, in choosing our rulers and legislators, we must choose between personal worth and party fealty.

Mr. COLLIER concluded as follows:

The world and the fashion thereof passeth away—Oh! how soon and how suddenly—yes, it is like the morning dew. But God, and character, and love, endure forever. Reverently let us commit ourselves to heaven's guidance. Manfully let us beat back the tempter, till we are sure in the all-atoning sense of strong, assured character. Truly, like God, let us love and help one another. And humbly walking the path of duty, the flowers of beauty and peace shall spring up, greet and bless us on the way.

The Haunted School-House.

We are able to lay before our readers these interesting extracts from a letter written by Miss Lucy A. Perkins, teacher at the haunted school-house in Newburyport, in answer to inquiries concerning an account of the affair published in a newspaper:

The account you send me is true, with a few exceptions. When I first saw the boy, he was neatly attired in a brown suit of clothes, trimmed with braid and buttons of the same color. When I reached forward to grasp him he seemed not like the boy, but vapor, or, as I can only describe it, like a thin cloud scudding across the room; still he seemed to have the boy form. Reports from some of the Boston papers say I fainted; such is not the case. I knew where I was and what I was about just as well as I know I am writing. * * *

One day I sent a boy out to hang up the brushes, etc. He was out about five minutes. After he had taken his seat, three raps came on the door of the room where the brushes were hung. He said, "Miss Perkins, can I go out and see who's there?" I told him, "Yes, and to leave the school-room door open." He did so, and when he opened the brush-room door (I sat where I could see all this) every one of the brushes, both long and short handled, came falling off the nails where they were hung; some struck him in the face, some on the shoulders, and the broom directly on the top of the head. The dust pan, hanging on a nail at some distance above the brushes, came tumbling down to the floor with a vengeance. It then stood on its handle, then on the bottom edge, and continued on so till it entered the school-room, and then it was placed as nicely against the partition as if I had done it myself. Just as soon as I'd raise the ventilator, a black ball, like a cannon ball, would begin to roll around the attic, and make such a noise I would be obliged to lower the ventilator. One day the room was as quiet as it could possibly be, and all at once some one in the attic called out, "Dadie Pike?" Dadie thought I spoke, and said "What'm?" I said to him, "Can you say your lesson?" Since the boy affair took place the attic has been fastened up.—Lock and keys are of no use, however, for there is as much walking up-stairs, and sometimes the hammering and nailing.—Once in a while sounds as of some one walking will come down the attic way, go across the entry and open the outside door and be gone perhaps ten minutes; after it is quiet again, the door will open, and he, she, or it, will go up-stairs. * * *

I am not a Spiritualist; never attended a sitting, in fact never had anything to do with a person of that belief, and never saw any manifestations. Why anything of the sort should take place where I am is more than I can account for.

STILL HOPE FOR STOKES.—Stokes, after all, is to have another chance for his life, Judge Davis, in Supreme Court Chambers, on Saturday morning, granting a stay of proceedings until such times as the exceptions raised on the second trial could have a hearing. His Honor, however, at the start desired to have it understood, that he excludes from consideration the affidavits used on the motion for a new trial, and all the questions growing out of them.

The application before him was for a writ of error to bring the judgment record and the bill of exceptions before the general terms of the Supreme Court for review. Judgment having been pronounced in the case, his Honor adds: "No other mode of review is open to the prisoner, and it is apparent that to grant the writ without an order expressly staying his execution would be an idle and cruel ceremony."

"The exceptions taken upon the trial of this case are numerous. The great majority of them I deem to be either frivolous or of such slight importance that they cannot be regarded as having prejudiced the prisoner. But in my opinion they are not all of that description. Some of the exceptions to the rulings in receiving and excluding evidence, will, I think, deserve attentive consideration upon argument. I cannot here consider them in detail. The exception upon which I have the gravest doubts arises upon a portion of the Judge's charge.

* * * * * * *

Understanding the charge of the learned Judge to have declared as a legal proposition that the law implies the malice from the killing and the circumstances of the case, so that the charges of the indictment were fully and entirely made out unless the prisoner proved by evidence sufficient to satisfy the jury that his act was a less crime or no crime, I cannot but feel, in the light of the cases referred to, that there are such grave doubts, both as to the correctness of the charge and its probable effect upon the deliberations of the jury, as to bring this application within the fair scope of the rule that should govern me in determining it. It is neither necessary nor proper that I should form or express any positive opinions upon these questions. It is enough that I cannot say that my mind is free from grave and painful doubts. I reach my conclusion in this case with regret; but having reached it I shall perform the duty that springs from it with no hesitation."

The immediate effect of this decision will be to defer the execution, which was to take place a week from Friday next; but whether it will result in changing the verdict or not remains to be seen.

Up in a Paper Balloon.

THE SINGULAR INTENTIONS OF AN AMBITIOUS ÆRONAUT.

In the basement under the hat store of Bunting, in the Globe building, is being completed for an early voyage to the clouds, a mammoth balloon, made of brown wrapping paper, with which Donaldson, the daring æronaut, of this city, proposes in a few weeks to make an ascension. A reporter of the *Eagle* entered the apartment this morning, and was invited by the æronaut to come inside the mammoth gas-chamber of the balloon, which had been partly inflated by air. Crawling through the lower opening he was soon standing among the æronaut and his men, who were busily engaged in putting the finishing works to the chamber.

The balloon is made in the usual manner, out of brown wrapping paper, the sections glued together instead of being sewed, as are the ordinary cambric chambers. To construct the present one it required 255 square yards of paper, and will require to fill it 10,000 cubic feet of gas.—The basket, nettings and other paraphrenalia, together with the chamber, will weigh 70 pounds. The balloon when filled will be able to carry 400 pounds; or 330 pounds, deducting weight of nettings, basket and other necessary articles. In this frail concern, he will start in about two weeks from the corner of Fifth and Penn streets. He will ascend to the proper altitude, strike the eastern current of air if it is possible, and make his way to the Atlantic coast.—This ascension is to be merely an experiment, and if ascertained that the quality of paper can be relied on, a second ascension will be made immediately afterward, at which time the balloon will be exploded in the clouds, the æronaut to descend with a parachute. This will be the first paper balloon ascension ever made in this country, and as a recognition of business tact and enterprise, Donaldson will name the air ship "John D. Mishler."

Respecting his proposed Atlantic ocean voyage, his plans are being perfected daily. In a short time he will appear before the Franklin Institute of Science, Philadelphia, to explain his method of successfully carrying out his trans-Atlantic voyage. Prof. John Wise, the father of American æronauting, has been in constant correspondence with the æronaut of this city, and the proper arrangements have been made between them to join fortunes and undertake the voyage together. From the present state of the case it appears that the Mayor of Boston has offered the Common gas free, etc., if they decide to start from Boston, on July 4th. Nothing definite, however, will be known until after the session of the Franklin Institute. Donaldson has prepared several very handsome drawings which he will take with him. Other æronauts and scientific men have also written him many encouraging letters; while those received from persons throughout the country who are anxious to accompany him can be numbered by the hundreds. Due announcement will be made as to the exact time of his ascension in the paper balloon. —*Reading Eagle.*

A MAN MARRIES THE GRANDMOTHER OF HIS CHILDREN.—The Memphis *Ledger* brings us the following extraordinary narrative. Some months since in one of our courts there was filed a petition for divorce, which exhibits a strange freak of human nature. The petitioner was married in 1852, and his wife died in February, 1871, leaving surviving eight children as the fruits of said marriage. His mother-in-law took great interest in her grandchildren, and the complainant in the divorce bill, at the time feeling that the grandmother was nearer and dearer to his children than any other human being, and was bound to them by the ties of common affection, married her, believing that the marriage would better subserve the interests of the children, and more largely promote his own happiness than any other course then left to him; hence, on the 10th day of September, 1871, a marriage was solemnized between the parties in Shelby county. The parties lived together as man and wife for two months, and it never occurred to either of them that there was any impropriety, legal or moral, in such establishment of relationship as husband and wife. The step was suggested to both parties by a tender consideration for the welfare of the eight children. In November, 1871, it was intimated to petitioner that under the laws of the state of Tennessee such a marriage was filegal and void, and greatly surprised at such information, petitioner sought the advice of an officer of the church to which he belonged, and from those learned in the law, and was informed that such a marriage was void, owing to the previous relationship of the parties. In November the parties ceased to live together, and agreed to apply for a divorce; hence they applied for a divorce *vinculo*, or that the marriage be pronounced a nullity, and that the said parties, complainant and defendant, be declared free from the supposed obligation and its consequences. In July, 1872, a decree *pro confesso* was granted by the court, annulling the marriage, the parties being within prohibited degrees of kindred, and that the defendant be restored to her original name.

EMIGRATION OF THE NEGROES.—A remarkable phenomenon is witnessed in the emigration of the negroes of the south.—In North Corolina there seems to be a complete upheaval of the colored population. Almost every paper from that state contains accounts of the negroes emigrating in droves to the more southern states. In some counties the decrease of the population has become so great as to cause much embarrassment concerning farm labor.—The number of laborers is small and the wages they demand exceedingly high.—This emigration of negroes to the farther south is in complete harmony with natural laws, and will continue until the great proportion of that race will be withdrawn to climes more congenial to their physical and social condition. The great majority will settle in the gulf states until the encroachment of the whites will cause them to retire farther south to Mexico and the West Indies.

The Augusta *Chronicle* estimates that not less than 20,000 persons have emigrated from Georgia to the west in the last two years. This emigration has been almost wholly confined to the colored race. During the present season the exodus has assumed such proportions as to be extremely disquieting. Scarcely a day passes in which bands of emigrants ranging in number from fifty to two hundred are not seen on the way through Macon or Atlanta to Mississippi, Texas and Arkansas. Thus far nine-tenths of the emigration is from Southwestern Georgia, the most fruitful region of the state. The results of this emigration will be extremely injurious to the planters. At the very time when contracts for labor have terminated, and when those for the new year should be made, the colored people refuse to renew their engagements, and many are leaving the state.—Should not a cessation to this emigration take place it will be very difficult for the present year to carry on agricultural pursuits in that portion of Georgia.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

—By a small majority the hardy pioneers of Forest county have decided against the liquor prohibitionists.

News and Political Items.

—The majority for license in Reading is 1,715.

—In some districts of Elk county the majority for license is almost unanimous.

—Pennsylvania has an area of 46,000 square miles; a population of 3,521,791; an assessed valuation of $1,319,235,042; number of miles of railroad, 5,113.

—A Lancaster county cat roosts with the chickens every night, balancing herself on a perch among the fowls, and seemingly quite contented with her resting place.

—A reverend gentleman in Tennessee named Acton Young has returned to the pulpit after an interregnum of thirty years, spent in keeping nearly fifty different hotels.

—Mrs. Nancy Kyle, of Connecticut, has been married twenty-three years, and has sued her husband for wages as a housekeeper, claiming $15 a month for the twenty-three years.

—George A. Clark, the senior proprietor of the Clark Thread Works, of Newark, New Jersey, died very suddenly on Thursday, of heart disease. He left an estate valued at from $2,000,000 to $3,000,000.

—A colored woman, named Lettie Terrie, aged 116 years, died recently in Columbus, Ga. About six years ago she cut her third set of teeth. She has a daughter of 84, and a grand child nearly 60, still living.

—A Lancaster woman forged her mother's name to a note of $500, which proves women can do some things as well as men; but when the act was discovered she died of fright, which proves they can do some things better.

—Robert Emmett, a son of Thomas Addis Emmett, the Irish patriot, and a nephew of the celebrated Robert Emmett, died at New Rochelle, New York, on Saturday. Deceased was long an eminent lawyer in New York city.

—An oak saw log was lately got out of the woods back of Turbutville, Northumberland county, which contained 241 cubic feet—making 2,892 feet, board measure—and weighing eight tons. It was entitled the "King of the Woods."

—One of the Ohio representatives rose up the other day and moved for a law to prevent any more babies from being named John Smith, but the thirteen John Smiths around him threw so many inkstands at him that he had to sit down.

—Mrs. Mary Ann Reichert, living at Ashland, Pa., is 35 years old, and weighs a little over 500 pounds. She is 5 feet in height, measures 29 inches round the arm, and 5 feet 8 inches round the waist. She is a native of Schuylkill county.

—A Newfoundland dog not long since, placed himself between his master's child and the open grate toward which it was crawling in Nashua, N. H., and remained there, though scorched and blistered, until persons came into the room and rescued the child.

—An organized system of swindling has been discovered among the officials on the Panhandle Railroad, between Pittsburg and Cincinnati, by which six conductors and eleven outsiders are implicated in having defrauded the Company of $40,000 in the last two years.

—A cable dispatch from Rome announces the appointment of Very Rev. Dr. M. A. Corrigan as Bishop of Newark, N. J., and of Rev. Wm. H. Gross, a Redemptorist missionary, as Bishop of Savannah. The nominations were confirmed by the Pope on February 2.

—A little girl named Bessie Cole was found on the door-step of a school house at Peekskill, N. Y., last week, with her arms and legs frozen. The poor child on reaching school was too benumbed with cold to open the door or to make her presence known to those within.

—Joel A. Matteson, ex-Governor of Illinois, who died last week, owned at Springfield the finest family residence in the State, costing $200,000 originally, and stored with valuable paintings and works of art, and its destruction by fire, a few days before, is thought to have hastened his death.

—On Friday afternoon of last week, the youngest child, two years old, of Mr. Enoch Engles, of Industry township, Beaver county, being missed from the house, a short time, was discovered by the other children of the family in the spring near the house, dead. The child had fallen in the water, and was drowned.

—Thousand of acres of land in Michigan are covered with a growth of sweet fern, which has hitherto been supposed to be worthless, but it has been found that for tanning purposes it is unequalled, and that it yields forty per cent. extract, while hemlock yields but fourteen. It promises to be very valuable.

—Two elder sisters of the would-be bride broke up a wedding ceremony in Onslow county, North Carolina, by rushing into the room and attacking the bridegroom and the officiating clergyman with broomsticks. All this, notwithstanding the father of the bride was present and joyfully consenting to the marriage of his daughter.

—Hon. Chas. R. Buckalew writes to the Philadelphia *Press* that the announcement that he had been appointed attorney for the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company at a liberal salary, is without the slightest foundation in truth. Ain't it most time for Radical journals to cease lying in regard to this gentleman? He is not a candidate now.

—Twelve men were killed and drowned, on the 13th, at Richmond, Va., by the falling of the fifteenth span of a bridge which is being erected across the James river at that city. There being a flood in the river the trestlework had been moved, which was the cause of the falling of the span, precipitating workmen and timbers 70 feet into the river.

—A pleasing little instance of luxurious pauperism is furnished by a family in Norwalk, Conn. It consists of five persons, who together spend $8.50 per week for opium, and apply to the town authorities for coal and bread and butter! The most economical way would be for the town to vote this beautiful family opium enough to kill off the whole interesting circle.

—The last act in the drama of the McFarland-Richardson shooting case was enacted a few days ago in Indianapolis. The Supreme Court of that State then decided that the divorce granted Abby Sage McFarland, was legal, affirming the judgment of the court below. So now we are supposed to believe that the Mrs. was the lawful wedded wife of the dead Richardson.

—The N. Y. *Evening Post* says in reference to the Union Pacific. "A thunderbolt, so to speak, is said to be preparing in Congress, which will be delivered in a few days or weeks, the effect of which, it is predicted, will leave the holders of Union Pacific securities in doubt whether they have any property at all in the road or whether it does not belong to the government."

—Henry P. Smith, one of four brothers, died in Niagara county a few days since. While the funeral was in progress, intelligence was received that Isaac Smith, a brother, had just been killed on a railroad in Michigan; and in a few days another brother died in Bay City. Thus the three brothers died within a week. A nephew was drowned a few months ago in the Niagara river.

—There is a cat in West Chester whose owners value him too highly to give him freedom, at night. In order to secure his nightly freedom, however, he goes into the hall and claws the wires of the door-bell. When the door is opened to admit the supposed visitor he pops out. His trick in this line has been discovered, and now his inventive genius will have to seek some other method of escape.

—A man at Lock Haven, Pa., recently found a wasps' nest, with its occupants apparently all frozen to death. He was heedlessly throwing it about, when one of the insects fell down the back of his neck. The warmth revived the little yellow jacket, a sudden glow suffused the man's face, and he commenced undressing in a hurried manner, talking to himself all the time with great volubility and animation. He has since altered his opinion as to the effect of cold on wasps.

—The deaths of the past year in the Pennsylvania coal mines resulted from the following causes: By falls of coal, 25; falls of rock and top slate, 8; falls into rollers, screens and machinery, 4; explosions of gas, 17; explosions of powder, 3; discharge of blasts, 1; being crushed with mine wagons, 9; crushed with mine timbers, 3; falling in slopes, shafts, and from cages, 12; suffocating, 3; making the total 86, and of the number reported as injured only 27 have since died, swelling the actual mortality to 118.

—A monomaniac, by the name of William Rysam Gracie, died in New York city recently, who, for over fifty years, has believed that he was the grandson of Prince Charles Edward Stuart, who died at Rome, January 30, 1788. He claimed the title of William the Fifth, King of England. His strange hallucination alienated his family from him, so that for many years he has lived alone. He always had a pistol and clasp-knife under his pillow, as he was continually haunted with the idea that the present dynasty of Great Britain was in active conspiracy to take his life.

—Salt Lake City has been greatly excited by the report of the President's so-called "aggressive policy" towards Utah, and by the report that troops are to be transferred to that Territory. The Salt Lake "News," Mormon organ, says that if the news prove true, the faint-hearted would do well to get out of the way, but those who are determined to endure to the end will welcome the occasion to prove faithful, though even unto death. The Evening Journal, Gentile, says loyal people were never more encouraged and hopeful than now in view of the stern determination of the President to enforce the laws.

—An awkward question has arisen in Kansas. What shall be done with the money that Senator York says he received from Senator Pomeroy? Seven thousand dollars is a sum too large to take care of itself. York handed it to the officers of the Legislature, "quit claiming" his title. It does not belong to the officers, and it is not likely that Senator Pomeroy will claim it, if it ever was his. In fact, this snag little sum seems to be knocking about without an owner. This is a remarkable fact in Kansas politics, and if, in the course of human events, it should turn out that it shall escape all the private traps which are usually set for waifs of that sort, and find its way into the State treasury, then there is some room to hope that even the tricks of politicians have a limit.

A WISCONSIN TEAMSTER EATEN BY WOLVES.—A Chicago correspondent of the N. Y. *World*, writing under date of Feb. 13th, says: Mail advices from the little town of New London, Wis., brings news of the discovery of a terrible tragedy near Perry's Mills. As Heinrich Bloch, a German farmer, was coming out of the woods north of the mills his attention was attracted by the appearance of the otherwise unbroken snow round a large tree. The crust was broken and bloody, and upon it lay a heap of what seemed robes or furs surrounded by various indescribable objects. Going nearer, he was surprised and horrified to discover that the heap of robes was a pile composed of the bodies of two dead wolves and a dead dog, all gashed and torn. The other things were the skeleton of a man, from which nearly all the flesh and entrails had been picked, some of the bones being quite torn off and lying in the snow at some distance, bearing marks of abrasion from the sharp teeth of the merciless brutes. Some rags of bloody clothing were there. The feet of the skeleton, which were encased in very heavy boots and thick socks, had escaped. The probability seems that the unfortunate man was a lumberer, going from one camp to another, who was overtaken by the pack and killed ere he could climb a tree, after a stubborn fight. The immensely deep snows and consequent scarcity of game have made the wolves, usually cowardly, desperately fierce, so that the miserable man's fate must have been what conjecture, shuddering, sets it down.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

12 SAMPLES sent by mail for 50c. that retail quick for $10. R. L. WOLCOTT, 181 Chatham-square, New York.

EMPLOYMENT, $30 per week. Agents and others to sell a new article, indispensable to merchants and manufacturers. Address with stamp, E. B. Smith & Co., 85 Liberty-st., N. Y.

AGENTS! A RARE CHANCE!! We will pay all Agents $40 per week IN CASH who will engage with us AT ONCE. Everything furnished and expenses paid. Address A. COULTER & CO., Charlotte, Mich.

WANTED, IF YOU WISH TO BUY A SEWING MACHINE for family use, or act as agent, address WASHINGTON SEWING MACHINE CO., Boston, Mass.

WANTED to employ for the spring and summer, SCHOOL TEACHERS and other intelligent men, to solicit for my new, valuable, beautifully illustrated and easy-selling publications. Before making other engagements, address, stating experience, if any.
H. C. JOHNSON, 700 Arch st., Philadelphia.

A FIRST-CLASS BUSINESS for a reliable man, with the assurance of making from $2,000 to $3,000 a year, can be secured, in connection with an agency for the exclusive sale of works of Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER, WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, &c.—Write for particulars to J. B. FORD & CO., N. York; Boston; Chicago; or San Francisco.

Especial Attention of manufacturers who have become disgusted with the odors of Paraffine Oils and their ill effect upon machinery, is invited to
E. H. Kellogg's Sperm Engine Oil @ $1.20 ₱ gal.
E. H. Kellogg's Sperm Spindle " @ 1.15 ₱ gal.
E. H. Kellogg's Tallow Engine " @ 1.10 ₱ gal.
E. H. Kellogg's Tallow Spindle " @ 1.05 ₱ gal.
Manufactured only by
E. H. KELLOGG, No. 17 Cedar-st., N. Y.

Warren Range — First Premium Am. Inst. 1871
Double Elevated Oven, Warming Closet, Broiling Door, Fender Guard, Dumping and Shaking Grate, Direct Draft. FULLER, WARREN & CO., 236 Water street, N. Y.

Vick's Floral Guide for 1873.
The GUIDE is published QUARTERLY. 25 cts. pays for the year, which is not half the cost.—Those who afterwards send money to amount of One Dollar or more for seeds may also order 25 cents worth extra—the price paid for GUIDE, for making Rural Homes, Dining Table Decorations, Window Gardens, &c., and a mass of information invaluable to the lover of flowers.—130 pages on fine tinted paper, some 500 Engravings, and a superb colored Plate and Chromo Cover.—The First Edition of 200,000 just printed in English and German.
JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

WORKING CLASS MALE OR FEMALE, spectable employment at home, wherever you reside, no capital required; full instructions and valuable package of goods sent free by mail. Address, with six cents return stamp, H. HALLETT & CO., 16 Cortlandt-st., N. Y.

CANVASSING BOOKS SENT FREE. PROF. FOWLER'S GREAT WORK On Manhood, Womanhood, and their Relations; Love, Its Laws, Power, etc. Agents are selling from 20 to 50 copies a day, and we send a canvassing outfit free to any book agent. Address, stating experience, etc., NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

WIDE-AWAKE BOOK AGENTS WANTED. Life of Napoleon III. By ABBOTT, New Edition, with account of Franco-Prussian War, and of the last Imperial Coronation; making an elegant octavo of 700 pages, with numerous illustrations and the theme reader in the country at work of the day. Exclusive territory given. No competition. Address at once, QUAKER CITY PUBLISHING CO., 277 and 219 Quince-st., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED FOR BEHIND THE SCENES IN WASHINGTON. The quickest selling book ever published; all about the great Credit Mobilier and Congressional Briberies, Congressmen, Senators, Presidents, and the wonderful sights of the Capital. The demand for it is immense; making early application necessary. Send for circular, terms, and a full description of the book. Address, CONTINENTAL PUBLISHING CO., 541 Pearl-st., New York.

Mason & Hamlin Cabinet Organs

THE ONLY American Musical Instruments of such extraordinary and universally recognized excellence as to command a sale in Europe, notwithstanding competition with products of cheap labor.

ALWAYS awarded highest premiums, including the Medal at the Paris Exposition. Of hundreds of testimonials received, there have not been six in all which did not claim the organs have been preferred to those of other makers.

UNIVERSALLY recommended by the musicians as possessing excellencies not attained in any other instruments, and hundreds of CLERGYMEN, in testimonials, say they are the

EXCLUSIVELY employing several of their inventions, and every real improvement.

THE MOST EXTENSIVE manufacturers of this class of instruments in the world, producing better work at less cost than any other maker, and as low as consistent with the most scrupulous employment of only best material and workmanship.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES, containing TWENTY-FOUR PAGES OF CIRCULAR, WITH FULL INFORMATION ABOUT ORGANS, SENT FREE. PURCHASERS FROM DISTANT PLACES, IN CHASE OF INFERIOR OR WORTHLESS INSTRUMENTS OR PAYMENT OF HIGH PRICES, ARE FREE.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO.
154 TREMONT ST., BOSTON; 25 UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK; 80 AND 82 ADAMS ST., CHICAGO.

Register's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on *Monday, the 5th day of March next*, to wit:

The account of Peter Gick, Guardian of Elizabeth Bichensehr, only surviving child of Christian Bichensehr, late of the borough of Johnstown, deceased.

The first and final account of Michael Kinkead, Administrator of Elizabeth Thomas, late of the borough of Ebensburg, deceased.

The first account of Benjamin Rodgers, Guardian of Jane, Edward, David, Jonathan, Rachel, Mary and Lydia Ann Reddy, minor children of Thomas Lydy, late of Jackson township, deceased.

The first account of Jacob Heffelman, Guardian of Mary Jane Rose, a minor child of Peter Rose, late of Richland twp., deceased.

The first and partial account of Michael Conway and Hugh Gallagher, Administrators of Wm. Gallagher, late of Gallitzin township, deceased.

The first and partial account of Francis O'Connor, Executor of Mary McGuire, late of Loretto, deceased.

The account of John A. Rager, Executor of Philip Rager, late of Jackson township, deceased.

The first account of George Rengel, Administrator of Dr. Ferdinand Rengel, late of Johnstown, deceased.

Final account of William Robertshaw, Executor of Francis Levergood, a minor child of Richard Levergood, deceased.

First and final account of John B. Rose, Administrator of Michael Dutton, late of Richland township, deceased.

The account of Joseph L. Marks, Administrator of Joseph Mark, late of Cambria township, deceased.

The account of John Mannix, Guardian of Magdalen Melon, Ellen Melon and Mary Ann Nagle, minor children of Richard Melon, deceased.

The account of C. T. Roberts, Administrator of David H. Roberts, late of Ebensburgh, deceased.

The first and final account of Peter Gallagher, Guardian of Mary F. Carroll, a minor child of Mary Carroll, deceased.

The account of Mary Croskey and Thomas Murray, Executors of E. Murray, late of Ebensburg, deceased.

The first account of Geo. Rodgers, Executor of the last will and testament of Peter Shotard, late of the borough of Johnstown, deceased.

The first and final account of Peter Gallagher, Guardian of Michael J. Carroll, a minor child of James Carroll, deceased.

The second and partial account of Jacob Sechler, Esq., Administrator of Joseph Mansfel, late of Summitville, deceased.

JAMES M. SINGLETON,
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 7, 1873.

Widows' Appraisement.

Notice is hereby given that the following appraisements of Real Estate and Personal Property of decedents, sel

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
Friday, - - - February 21, 1873.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Rape and Kidnapped and near Home!—Report says that a certain house in town fosters a ghost.

—The Cambria Iron Company has purchased another "hunk" of Blair county.

—Death has deprived Greensburg of its oldest inhabitant—Pat'k Mehan, aged 106.

—Geo. M. Reade, Esq., designs the erection of a new building as soon as the weather permits.

—"Billy" Mills, of this place, slipped and fell upon the side board of a sled, on Monday last, and broke one of his ribs.

—John Deckert, of Bedford county, fell into the Little Wills creek, on Tuesday of last week, floated under the ice and was drowned.

—Aaron Miller, a brakesman on the Broad Top Railroad, was recently killed whilst in the performance of the hazardous duty of coupling cars.

—Two girls and a boy are the additions to Mrs. Hericane made to the population of West township, Huntingdon county, last week. All doing well.

—Philip Antos, an old man, fell down stairs in Lawrence township, Clearfield county, on Thursday morning of last week, and injured himself very severely.

—Two persons were killed and twenty slightly injured in a smash-up on the Pa. R. R. at Morgan's Corner, fifteen miles west of Philadelphia, on Tuesday morning last.

—The first harbingers of Spring have been heard from through the columns of the *Herald* on the local option question.—"Q"—quack! is the extent of their melody.

—A stranger named Guy Wise, of Kalamazoo, Mich., as indicated by letters found on his person, was struck and instantly killed by the Cincinnati Express at Spring Station, seventeen miles east of Pittsburg, on Sunday afternoon last.

—The *Herald* says that a brakeman, whose name it did not learn, was struck by some stones thrown from a blast near Kittanning Point, on Tuesday last, killing him instantly. He was on his train, which was passing by, when the blast went off.

—Thomas Bates, a Bedford gentleman of color, while under the influence of bad whiskey, committed an aggravated assault on the person of a young man, on Friday, 7th inst. On the following Tuesday he was sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary.

—Bedford county chickens seem to be mischievous. A "rooster" was disemboweled there recently, and, among other articles in the inventory of his commissary department, were a nickel half dime, two pennies, and a large hog tooth. That gizzard was marvelously like a boy's pocket.

—The young man Boylan, whose arrest and imprisonment in this place for trial on a charge of stealing a box of tobacco from Cresson warehouse we noticed some few weeks ago, was on Wednesday last taken to Pittsburgh by a deputy U. S. Marshal to answer the charge of robbing the mails, as intimated by us at the time.

—The Huntingdon *Journal* says it is currently reported that the Pennsylvania Railroad company is going to lay its third and fourth tracks, across the mountain, on the line of the new Portage road. If this should be done the Williamsburg road will probably, be continued on to that point on the opposite side of the river, and a connection made with the main line below the town.

—A vein of coal which it is claimed will "pan out" at least three feet in depth, has been unearthed on the farm of Mrs. Eliza Fox, immediately outside the borough limits, and mining operations in that direction are to be pushed vigorously. The vein is part of what is known as the Shoemaker vein. This discovery should have a effect not only of encouraging further developments, but of reducing the price of coal very perceptibly in this community.

—The Bedford *Inquirer* gives the census of a remarkable family in Londonderry township, Bedford county. It says that a few days ago a comparatively young man stated that his wife had given birth to twins seven times during the last seven years, and the prolific mother, a buxom brunette of thirty-nine years, has, in addition, borne a child regularly every year for seven years of the last seventeen, thus making addition to the population during that time of twenty-four.

—We learn from the Greensburg *Democrat* that while the shifting engine was distributing cars to Sherrick & Markle's coke works, on the Mount Pleasant and Broadford R. R., on Saturday evening last, the train ran over a hog, wrecking the train killing the conductor, Thomas Welch, instantly, besides cutting off both the legs of brakeman named McClintock, who died in half an hour after. Both men were married. McClintock resided at Fountain Hill and Welch at Broadford.

—On Wednesday night of last week, the Mill Eagle tannery (not refinery) of D. P. Gay, at Tyrone, was almost totally consumed by fire, the result of accident. The main building, leach house, engine house, engine, all the machinery, and from fifteen to eighteen hundred sides were destroyed, footing up a loss of from sixty to seventy thousand dollars, while his insurance is but twenty-two to twenty-eight thousand dollars. The large bark house, or two small buildings and a few sides of leather remain uninjured. It was with difficulty that the Ward House and the P. R. R. depot were saved from destruction.

—Messrs. Akers & Baumer, next door to the Post Office, Johnstown, are going to slaughter the huge steer they had on exhibition at the Highland Agricultural Society's fair, held in that place last fall, for Saturday the 22nd of this month. This is by all odds the largest and fattest beef ever slaughtered in Cambria county. Weighing over 2000 pounds live weight, it may well be called premium beef, having taken several premiums in Ohio, (where it was raised, from where it was purchased by our butcher friends, Messrs. A. & B.,) as well as the highest prize at the Fair at Johnstown last fall. Persons desiring a piece of this rare beef should send in their orders soon, so that they can be filled satisfactorily. Persons in this vicinity who send in their orders in time, can have their meat sent on Friday, and they will get it on Saturday morning, if so wish.

—The largest and perhaps the most enjoyable party that has ever assembled in Ebensburg was that which took place at Mont on Monday night last. Respectable citizens of nearly all ages and conditions, and of both sexes, were there to the number of sixty or more couples, all attired in their "best bib and tucker," and began the rich edibles and the delightful dance and other innocent recreation, enjoyed themselves to the utmost. The supper, which was served from 10 to 12 o'clock, was in as only an accomplished housewife as Mrs. T. A. Shoemaker, the amiable hostess, knows how to prepare and dish up. The bread and rusk, which are the shining glory of every feast, won the commendation of all who revelled in their sweetness. Taken as a whole, the affair was a perfect success, and the young men who conceived and carried out the project deserve the thanks of all who participated in the delightful festivities. May we soon have it upon its legs again.

A ROMANCE OF LOVE.—Although copied from the Wilmington (Del.) *Commercial*, the scene and heroines of the following pathetic love story are near enough to Ebensburg to justify its publication in our local department. The paper from which it was clipped bears date Feb. 14th:

It seems that a well-to-do farmer, by the name of M——, living near Altoona, Pa., has three handsome and accomplished daughters, aged respectively 17, 20 and 23, the two eldest being the heroines of our story. Miss M. the elder was blest with a Wilmington lover, who was in every way acceptable to the fond parents, and in a short time, it was said, the two were to be made "one." Miss M., the younger of the two (and, it is said, the handsomer,) also had a lover, who resided near her own home, among the grand defiles of the Alleghenies, but not so acceptable to the "old folks" as the suitor for the hand and heart of her sister.

Finally, a Philadelphian, in company with the Wilmington swain, visited the family, and being at first sight captivated by the beauty of Miss M. No. 2, he went to work, with all the warmth and ingenuity of a young and ardent lover, to make the attachment reciprocal. In this, by a bountiful profusion of costly gold presents, he not only succeeded in alienating the affections of the young lady from her first love, but gained the esteem and confidence of the parents and friends. The star of the mountain was for a time obscured, and the Philadelphian had everything his own way.

It is said that "first love can never be forgotten." So it proved in this instance; and after the first excitement of costly presents and a brilliant, fashionable future, had lost its novelty, the feelings of the young lady again yearned after him to the mountain born, and in spite of the protestations of parents and friends, she returned to his fond embrace.

Things were now getting desperate, and it was finally resolved to send the young lady to reside with a well-to-do aunt in the western part of this city, where she could be under the eye of the Wilmington suitor for Miss M. No. 1, and near the "jilted" Philadelphian.

The Wilmington hero was plentifully supplied with money, and was instructed to take the young lady to the Opera House, or any other place where she desired to go, care being taken to keep her continually under the surveillance of some party who was interested in restoring the Philadelphian to his former place in her affections. Thus things went on well for some time. The Opera House and other places of amusement were largely patronized, and the Wilmington gentleman was assiduous in his attentions, until Miss M. No. 1 became jealous of the attentions of her lover to her sister.

In this complication of affairs, explanations were unavoidable, and worse than confusion was the result. The exiled young lady determined to assert her independence and make a bold strike for liberty, which plan she successfully carried out on Saturday, February 1st, taking all her clothing and other effects with her, since which time she has not been heard of, though anxiously searched for in every quarter.

Thus the case rests at the present time, and, as may well be supposed, the parents, who are now here, as w. l as her other friends, are greatly exercised and not a little alarmed at the sudden and continued disappearance of the young lady. The general impression now is that the bold mountaineer is apprised of her whereabouts, and will soon find the object of his heart's affections.

ALTOONA has just been shaken from centre to circumference by the discovery that some of its most prominent and respectable (?) citizens of the genus masculine persuasion have not only been hawkering after "the flesh pots of Egypt," but have been actually indulging in that unlawful commodity. The scandal was brought to light by the arrest and imprisonment of a divorced woman named Kate Baer, charged with promiscuously pursuing the "ways that are dark," to the great detriment of the wedded felicity of several goodly wives in that city of uncleanly abominations. The information was made against Mrs. Baer by the wife of one of the recusant citizens in question, said wife afterwards attempting, but fortunately failing, to snap the thread of her own existence by swallowing a "cup of cold pisen." Mrs. Baer was subsequently released on bail, and is believed to be outside the limits of the State ere this. In the meantime the "poor victims" are shaking in their boots for fear that the newspapers will "blow" on them, which the Johnstown *Voice* threatens to do whether Mrs Baer is or is not brought to trial in April next. The latest phase of the case is the reported arrest of two prominent citizens, charged, on oath of Wm. McCormick, with the crime of adultery.

SNOWS OF THE WINTER.—The Johnstown *Voice* presents the following alleged facts in regard to the dates and depths of the several snow falls during the severe winter now drawing to a welcome close: First snow fell November 16, 1872—a light squall; the second fell November 22—1½ inches in depth; third, November 26—snow and rain; fourth, November 29—¼ inch; fifth, December 16—1 inch; seventh, December 8—2 inches; eighth, December 19—7 inches; ninth, December 26—20 inches; tenth, December 30—2 inches; eleventh, January 15, 1873—¼ inch; twelfth, January 18—1 inch; thirteenth, January 20—2 inches; fourteenth, January 21—½ inch; fifteenth, January 23 and 24 (rain and snow)—4 inches; sixteenth and seventeenth, January 26 and 27—6½ inches; and February 3—2 inches; eighteenth, February 12—5 inches; nineteenth, February 13—¼ inch; making, thus far, for the season of 1872 and 1873, nineteen snows, with an actual fall of 52¾ inches.

—The *Herald* advises its readers, in case they fail to get what they want elsewhere, to go to the Thompson store, or words to that effect. Wouldn't it be better to go to Thompson's direct, where everything comprised in a very large and very elegant stock of goods can be always bought at the right figures? 'Tain't "fur" to Thompson's, but they have a nice lot of furs there which they are positively selling off at cost.

FULL AND COMPLETE.—We don't allege that every want of the human family can be supplied at Huntley's extensive house-furnishing depot, but we do say that when it comes to buying fresh groceries, hardware, tinware, stoves, and numberless other articles needed in every family, no one can go amiss by calling at Geo. Huntley's big store. Honest goods and honest prices are the inducements held out to buyers.

THE RIGHT WAY.—The way to get rich is to spend less money than you earn, and the proper way to do this is to buy where you can buy the cheapest, and buy only what you need. Myers & Lloyd's great mercantile mart offers the best inducements to cash purchasers in this region. Goods very cheap, very select, and very abundant.

SOME people may talk about the big stock of flour, feed and groceries they keep; and others may try to induce persons to buy by declaring they sell very cheap. Yet this bear in mind, nowhere will you find, though you seek o'er and o'er, better flour and feed, and other things that you need, than at E. J. Mills' cheap store. Try his choice teas.

SINGULAR.—A well-to-do farmer recently died in Massachusetts who, it is said, never had his hair cut since he was a boy, never shaved, never wore a collar, and of course never enjoyed the felicity of donning one of those superb suits which can always be obtained at the most moderate rates from Jas. J. Murphy, at his Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown.

CHAPPED hands, face, rough skin, pimples, ringworm, salt-rheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. Be certain to get the *Juniper Tar Soap*, as there are many worthless imitations made with common tar. [ju.15.-12w.]

Local Correspondence.

PORTAGE, Feb. 17, 1873.

MR. EDITOR—"Portage, Cambria county, has four licensed houses where liquor is sold, and one unlicensed. Not one of the five named houses has the necessary accommodations according to law."

The above is an extract from a communication signed "Q," dated Portage, Feb. 8th 1873, and published in the *Cambria Herald* of Feb. 13th. Now, it is a truth, gainsayed by no one, that no cause was ever, permanently, advanced by falsehood. A man *lies* when he tells what he *knows is not true;* and he *utters a falsehood* (very mild) when he tells what he *does not know* to be true. There may be a *distinction* in the *mode* of lying, but it is a distinction without a difference.

"Portage, Cambria county," has only *two* licensed hotels. The "St. Cloud" is new, large, and commodious, and has all the necessary, and *lawful*, conveniences of a good country hotel. It contains not less than *ten* rooms, and *ten* good beds. There is also sufficient stabling attached for any number of horses or *mules* that is likely to seek for accommodations. The other licensed hotel, the "Portage Exchange," has not less than *nine* rooms and as many beds, and good and sufficient stabling. In addition to these, we have a *licensed* "Eating House," where beer, ale and "sich like" are lawfully sold. These are all the drinking houses we have.

Now, the inference is plain, that "Q" *lied*, either *with* or *without* a knowledge of the facts.

If he intended in his count to include our *ancient* neighboring village, "No. 2," which is located one-half mile north-east of "Portage, Cambria county," he is still further from the truth in his statement of the *quality* of our hotels, for there we find the "Washington House," kept by J. S. Kiel—one of the largest hotels in Cambria county—with rooms, stabling, etc., amply sufficient to accommodate fifty men and fifty horses. Then they have the "Water Street House," kept by the Misses McLaughlin. This hotel has eight large rooms, with splendid bedding, and all necessary furniture, etc., besides good stabling.

Now, if "Q" (which stands for Quack, I suppose,) intended to serve the temperance cause, I think he has failed. If his intention was to bring disgrace upon his own home, he must have succeeded; and may find consolation in the reflection that "it is a dirty bird that will foul its own nest."

"Portage, Cambria county," may have its shortcomings—just as other towns, great and small, have—her little scandals and her "big fights," but "Q" and "all the rest of mankind" know that they are usually the work of itinerant scallawags, who undertake to "frighten us a bit," but who do not, as a general rule, succeed.

"Portage, Cambria county," has, *all along*, had good, industrious, sober and intelligent citizens, and she has them yet, and as may of them, in proportion to her population, as any city, town or village within the limits of Uncle Sam's domain. It is very true, as in other places, our society is a "little mixed." We have our *great* men and our *small* men—*rich* men and *poor* men—*learned* men and men not so "high larned." Some of our people say long prayers and some short ones, just as they do in other places. We have our schools and our churches. We have our temperance lectures and our intemperate lectures. Let "Local Option," or any other man, come along when he likes, he will find the people of "Portage, Cambria county," as kind, hospitable, pious and intelligent as those of any other section of the county.—Let him come, I say, and bring his friends along; he will find our hotels amply sufficient to accommodate all who may favor them with their patronage, in the way of eating, drinking and sleeping. Animals, too, *no matter what may be the length of their ears*, will always find the rack full, and a "downy couch" of straw, or saw-dust, whereon to rest their weary limbs. R.

SOMEWHERE, Feb. 18, 1873.

MR. EDITOR—You are a good man—a very obliging gentleman—to print my bad English. But it helps me to learn your language much—very much.

I have just been reading about that great rascal, Credit Mobilier, who does so much stealing. Why, in our country we cut all such men's heads right off. We could never get along with the government if our public men should steal and rob.

How does it come that your men and women live together—walk together—talk together, and sleigh-ride together? I saw one lady tip a young gentleman on the shoulders with her umbrella and say, "Oh, Jim, you're a brick." They dare not do that in China. Another, about seventeen, or sweet sixteen, who desired her beau to notice her new short dress, pointed to it, and said, "Jim, how is that for high?" Our girls dare never speak to the boys. Another spoke across the street in Altoona and exclaimed: "Say, old fellow, are you coming to see me to-night? If you are bring a V." This was much bold.

But you have many nice ladies in your country, and the men are much kind to them. They don't plow with them as Chinamen do.

What is a bear like? I heard people talking about a female bear that had lured many men into its den. Do bears live in dens? Can they charm people? Do you spell *bear*, a wild beast, like *bare*, naked? Are not the two words often the same?

Your country people are always talking about temperance. I think that means "no drink." I got among a crowd yesterday. One says, "How do you all vote on anti-license?" They all replied, "We are all no license." But what was my surprise to see each one of eight treat all the rest! One would say, "Bob, now its your time!"—That's curious temperance—ain't it?

PO YANG.

SUMMERHILL TWP., Feb. 17, 1873.

DEAR FREEMAN—Since my last letter, death has been busy in these parts? First among its victims we note the death of Miss Mary Magdalene McGough, daughter of the late John McGough, jr., which took place at the residence of her mother, in Washington township, of consumption, after a lingering illness, on Tuesday last. The deceased was esteemed a good, pious young lady, for whom death, even at her early age, had no terrors whatever. May she rest in peace!

John Smay, whose illness I noticed some time ago, died on Friday last, also of consumption. The deceased died as he had lived, in full communion with the Catholic Church, and his last moments were fortified by all the sacraments of that faith as well as by the prayers of its members. We have known Mr. Smay for many years, and know whereof we affirm when we say that he was a warm-hearted, generous man, who never turned a deaf ear to the appeals of God's poor or the necessities of religion. Above all, we have never known him to calumniate his neighbor or wilfully do him an injury. He was aged about 28 years, and in dying leaves behind him a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn his early demise. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at Wilmore, whither they were escorted by a large concourse of those who had loved him in life. Sweet be his repose!

Other sad bereavements are the deaths within the past two weeks of two children of Mr. Albert Davis, of this township, from scarlet fever. These make four children Mr. D. has been deprived of by death, and their early deaths are the more distressing from the fact that he has not one surviving child to cheer his houshold.

Hope we will not again be called upon to record so much mortality within so brief a time. SOLTERO.

JUST SO.—Look on the bright side. It is the right side. The times may be hard, but looking glum won't make them any better. It is the sunshine, and not the cloud, that makes the flowers, and it is cash, and not credit, that buys the most goods at V. S. Barker's cheap store, on the right side of High street. Vallie wants to get rid of his winter stock, and those who help him do it may expect more for their money now than they could hope for at any other time or any other place.

THE PUREST AND SWEETEST COD-LIVER OIL is Hazard & Caswell's, made on the sea shore, from fresh, selected livers, by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. It is absolutely *pure* and *sweet*. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. [12w].

RESOLUTIONS passed by Evening Star Social Temple, No. 34, on the death of a sister:

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God, the giver of all good, without whose notice, not even a sparrow falleth to the ground, to remove from us by death our worthy sister, Rose Devine.

Resolved, that while we meekly bow to this dispensation of his providence, we deeply mourn the loss of our sister, hoping that what is to us a loss is to our deceased sister eternal gain.

Resolved, that we deeply sympathize with the family of the deceased in this their sad hour of bereavement, and condole with them in the loss of a true and devoted daughter, a kind and affectionate sister, an efficient co-worker in the cause of temperance.

Resolved, that in token of respect for the memory of our sister, that our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days, that these resolutions be entered upon the minutes of the Social Temple, a copy forwarded to the family of the deceased, and published in the Cambria Herald and Cambria Freeman.

MARY E. JONES,
MARY A. EVANS,
WM. A. GITTINGS,
} Committee.

OBITUARY.

SMITH.—Died, in Altoona, on Tuesday, 11th inst., of scarlet fever, WILLIE JOSEPH TUGG SMITH, eldest child of Wm. R. and Annie Smith, aged 2 years, 1 month and 12 days.

To the bereaved parents, and especially to our esteemed friend, the disconsolate mother, we tender our earnest sympathies. The loss of a dear child is always a trying affliction, but to the young mother who revels in the smiles and prattlings of her first born, such a bereavement is almost unbearable. In this instance death has claimed one of the brightest and most promising of earth's children, but the bereaved parents will, we trust, find ample consolation in knowing that their darling has joined the myriad hosts of pure spirits which surround the throne of God.

NOTICE.

TO all whom it may concern: Take notice that Simon Klinemyer, of the firm of Klinemyer & Wagner, has violated his contract and abandoned the firm; and all persons are hereby notified to not sell to him or trust him on account of said firm, as I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by him.

Feb. 15, 1873.-3t. JACOB WAGNER.

Estate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the Estate of Rev. EDMUND E. BURNS, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, dec'd, have been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

REV. E. A. BUSH,
JOHN H. DOUGLASS,
} Adm'rs.

February 21, 1873.-6t.*

1776. *Fourth of July.* 1876.

CENTENNIAL COMMEMORATION

AT PHILADELPHIA.

THREE Millions of Colonists on a Strip by the Sea! | NOW | FORTY Millions of Freemen ruling from Ocean to Ocean!

PENNSYLVANIA'S

GRAND MASS CONVENTION!!

To provide for the Celebration of the

CENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY

—OF—

AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE,

WILL BE HELD ON

22d of February, next,

THE 91ST ANNIVERSARY OF THE BIRTH OF WASHINGTON,

AT THE

Academy of Music,

PHILADELPHIA.

Eminent Speakers will address the Convention. Reports from the Committees on Trades and Industrial Interests, and from the Interior of the State, will be read. The result of the subscription to the stock of

The International Exposition,

which, under the authority of Congress, has been determined to be the prominent feature of the Celebration, will be definitely announced.

Proof will be given to the World

that Pennsylvania's pledge is confirmed—that there, on hallowed ground, where the nation was born, the Centennial return of the most beneficent day in the history of humanity will be commemorated with grandeur commensurate with the august event.

The Great Labor State of the Union

has the honor and responsibility of leading the way—she fulfils the trust.

O'er the crags, Allegheny, a blast has been blown;
Down the dale, Susquehanna, the murmur has gone:
Where the words of the Charter of Liberty first
From the seas and the Sage and the Patriot burst—
From the Delaware's marge to the Lake of the West—
Wherever the foot of the Freeman hath pressed—
'Tis the voice of the people upriseth, awake!
Pennsylvania's summons—its her glory at stake—
Thrilling up from her valleys, flung down from each height:
REMEMBER OUR HISTORY—Assert it aright!

Giving Homage to the past, inspired by the immortal record of the Times that Tried Men's Souls, remembering

WYOMING, BRANDYWINE,
VALLEY FORGE, GERMANTOWN,

and all the blood-stained battle-fields of our soil, venerating the heroic deeds of our sires, and rejoicing in the boundless heritage begun, then by them to us—a boon we have shared with the destitute and oppressed of all the earth, irrespective of creed or country. Let us not forget that

Our Labor and its Fruits,

are not less the admiration of the world than our equality and liberty; our combined industry, skill, wealth and power are the marvel of the age. Let us manifest this progress.

Assist! ye farmers, happy on your broad acres of fertile lands. Arise! ye grim and swarthy miners, from your cavernous labors. Arouse! ye toilers in the forge, the foundry and the factory. Assemble! ye mechanics, artisans of every kind. Come all who by work live made the

Keystone, the Paragon of States,

co-operate and vindicate your greatness—show that Labor is Capital, and does truly guide and govern.

The International Exhibition is designed to promote the welfare of man.

Make it a Success!!

PENNSYLVANIA leads. She calls, FIRST, on her children to do THEIR duty before she asks her sister States to co-operate.

Seats will be reserved for delegations from each County of the State, and for Representative Committees of industrial interests. Application should be made early at No. 908 WALNUT Street, the Office of the Committee.

By Order of the Committee.

Auditor's Notice.

John Thomas' use, vs. Burket & Rhodes. } Common Pleas of Cambria Co.—No. 5, Dec. T., 1872. *Vend. Ex.*

And now, Feb. 11th, 1873, on motion of W. H. Rose, Esq., Jno. P. Linton appointed an Auditor to report distribution of the funds in the hands of the Sheriff arising from sale of defendants' real estate. J. K. HITE, Proth'y.

Notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of said appointment at my office in the Borough of Johnstown, on *Saturday, March 1st*, 1873, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper. JNO. P. LINTON, Auditor.

Johnstown, Feb. 14, 1873.-3t.*

Estate Notice.

HAVING been granted Letters of Administration on the Estate of William Kaylor, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.

MARGARET KAYLOR,
SARAH E. SCANLAN,
} Adm'r.

Allegheny Twp., Feb. 14, 1873.-3t.

Estate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that Letters Testamentary on the Estate of Jacob Stineman, late of Croyle township, Cambria county, dec'd, have been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement. JACOB C. STINEMAN.

South Fork, Feb. 14, 1873.-6t.* Executor.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, THE 3D DAY OF MARCH next, at one o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Edward A. Quintard and Oliver Hoyt, of, in and to the following tracts of land. Situate in White township, Cambria county, warranted in the name of Benjamin F. Bell; surveyed 19th September, 1856, on warrant of 5th December, 1855; adjoining surveys in names of John Hollen, Levi Beers, Westly Scott, Simon Walker, and others; containing 418 acres and 106 perches, and allowance, more or less, about 4 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a log house now in the occupancy of Hugh Hollen.

ALSO, all that certain tract of land situate in White township, Cambria county, surveyed on warrant to Westly Scott, adjoining tracts in names of Benjamin F. Bell, Levi Beers, and others; warrant dated 16th November, 1854, surveyed 19th September, 1856, containing 51 acres, more or less, unimproved.

Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Benjamin F. Bell.

ALSO, all that certain tract of land situate in White township, Cambria county, surveyed on warrant to Levi Beers, adjoining lands of Daniel Hollen, Benjamin F. Bell, Westly Scott, and others, containing 102 acres and 80 perches, and allowance, more or less, unimproved; surveyed September 18th, 1856.

ALSO, all that certain tract of land situate in White township, Cambria county, surveyed on warrant to John Hollen, adjoining tracts in names of Benjamin F. Bell, the heirs of Daniel Hollen, Edward Shoemaker, Patrick Stroud, and others; warrant dated December 4th, 1855, surveyed September 18th, 1856; containing 100 acres, more or less, improved.

ALSO, all that certain tract of land in White township, Cambria county, surveyed on warrant to Edward Shoemaker; warrant dated 19th January, 1853; surveyed Feb. 4th, 1853; adjoining lands in name of Pat'k Stroud, William Spayed, and others; containing 161 acres and 118 perches, more or less, unimproved.

ALSO, all that certain tract of land situate in White township, Cambria county, surveyed October 1st, 1855, on warrant to John Hollen, dated January 18th, 1855; adjoining tracts in the names of Jacob Cordes, John Hollen, Richardson & Co., Martha C. Wilson, and others, containing 433 acres and 126 perches, more or less, unimproved.

ALSO, all that certain tract of land situate in White township, Cambria county, surveyed October 1st, 1855, on warrant of John Hollen, dated January 18th, 1855; adjoining tracts in the names of A. B. Reed, Richardson & Co., and John Hollen, containing 433 acres and 126 perches, more or less, improved.

Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Benjamin F. Bell.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Francis A. Delozier, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate partly in Clearfield and partly in Chest townships, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Thomas Lilly, John Baker, and others, containing 60 acres, more or less, about 20 acres of which are cleared; having thereon erected a two story plank house and log barn; now in the occupancy of Francis Delozier. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Cambria county.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Chas. Kennedy, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Barr township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of James Luckett, Henry Krumenacher, and others, containing 75 acres, more or less, about 10 acres of which are cleared; not now occupied.—Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Campbell, for use of Lloyd & Co. W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 12, 1873.

License Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that petitions for Tavern and Eating House license have been filed by the following named persons, and will be presented at the March Term of Court:

TAVERN LICENSES.

Barr Township—Nicholas Lambour.
Chest Township—Balizer Herfrich.
Croyle Township—Frank Kurtz.
Carrolltown Borough—Dominick Eger, Edw. L. Bender, John W. Sharbaugh.
Carroll Township—Thomas J. Weakland.
Conemaugh Borough—Charlatan Davis, Geo. Kurtz, Lawrence Riech, 2d ward.
East Conemaugh Borough—Leonard Kist.
Ebensburg—J. A. Blair, Henry Foster, west ward.
Gallitzin Township—Anthony M'Cue
Johnstown—Wm. Wilhelm, 1st ward; John Swartman, John Raab, George Kurtz, Joseph Shoemaker, John Scheffeur, John McDermott, E. H. Wilbour, John Coad, 2d ward; John Karr, John Gearhart, Philip Hutzinger, John Bending, Joseph Boxler, Henry Fritz, Geo. Rauh, Charles Zimmerman, Thomas S. Davis, Charles Wehn, Adolph Wolf, John Striuhm, Patrick O'Connell, John Hannan, Martin Luther, 3d ward; August Wiegand, 5th ward.
Susquehanna Township—P. W. Helfrich.
Summerhill Township—Michael Gallis.
Washington Township—Jacob Kiehl, Annie Murphy, Otho Helly, Henry Martz, Wm. Tiley.
Wilmore Borough—Joseph Horner.
Yoder Township—Jacob Resan.

EATING HOUSE LICENSE.

Croyle Township—Peter Brown.
Summitville Borough—James M. Bradley.

J. K. HITE, Clerk.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 4, 1873.

Trial List.

LIST OF CAUSES set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on Monday, 3d day of March, A. D. 1873.

FIRST WEEK.

Milliken.....vs. Cowan.
Fry.....vs. Little & Troxell.
Garn.....vs. Griffith.
Ake.....vs. Lloyd & Co., for use.
Krise et al.....vs. Hipe & Lloyd
Jones' Heirs.....vs. L. Benin et al
McGonigle's Exec'r.....vs. Thomas Roop
Rodelheimer & Affelder.....vs. Platt
Forrest.....vs. Adams et al
Mahoney.....vs. Nutter
Bridesburg Mfg. Co.
Endsacres.....vs. Frederick Kring
Nutter.....vs. Weakland & Saupp
O'Connell.....vs. Cresswell
Jacoby.....vs. Feidt
McGuire.....vs. Wharton
Thomas.....vs. Horne
Beers.....vs. Apple
Beers.....vs. Apple & Bayers
Helfrich.....vs. Hipe & Lloyd

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 3, 1873.

STORE GOODS at PRIVATE SALE

And Store House on Lease.

THE subscribers offer at private sale their entire stock of merchandise and will lease their Store House, &c., for a term of years.—Said property is at St. Lawrence Church, Cambria co., and has done a good business. The ill health of the senior partner is the only reason for wishing to sell. No better location in the county for a country store. If not disposed of by the first day of April next, we will want a good man to sell goods for us—one who can speak German and come well recommended.—None other need apply. Good wages will be given to a good man. Apply to WM. S. DICKEY & SON, at Glen Hope, Clearfield county, Pa.

WM. S. DICKEY & SON,
St. Lawrence, Feb. 14, 1873.-3m.

NOTICE.—We have no authorized agent doing business for us in Cambria county or elsewhere.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Benford House, in Johnstown, on **Saturday, the 1st day of March next,** at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit: All the right, title and interest of John Flanagan, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Third Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, fronting 100 feet, more or less, on Main street, adjoining lot of Jacob Grumling on the west, heirs of D. Kiefer on the north, and Feeder alley on the east, having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, a frame stable, and wood shed—now in the occupancy of John Flanagan. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jas. D. Neason, Francis O'Friel and W. D. M'Clelland, Commissioners of Cambria county.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 10, 1873.

Stray Heifer.

STRAYED into the enclosure of the subscriber, in Summerhill township, Cambria county, about the first of October last, a small speckled HEIFER, about one year old. No marks visible. The owner is notified that unless the usual requirements are complied with, the heifer will be disposed of as the law directs.

Feb. 7, 1873.-3t. JEREMIAH GLEASON.

Agents Wanted!

TO SELL THE

LIGHT RUNNING

"DOMESTIC"

SEWING MACHINE!

ABOUT

10,000

Sold last year;

ABOUT

60,000

This year;

And now being Sold at the rate of

75,000

A YEAR.

The "Domestic" supersedes others because it surpasses them in the every day service it renders, *both in the work-shop and family*; and because it is equally useful for VERY FINE and VERY HEAVY WORK.

A Machine will be furnished (for trial) to *responsible* parties with an Instructor (without charge) upon application at our

Warerooms, 24 Sixth St., Pittsburgh.

The "DOMESTIC" *has taken more Premiums this season than any other Machine*, and is specially recommended for Family use and Manufacturers. It is simple in construction, noiseless and easily run. A large stock of Thread, Silks, &c., always on hand. Address,

THE "DOMESTIC" S. M. CO. PANY,
Dec. 27.-3m. 24 Sixth Street, Pittsburgh.

SELLERS' IMPERIAL

Cough Syrup

HAS STOOD THE TEST OF

30 YEARS,

FOR THE CURE OF

COUGHS, COLDS,
HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS,
Tickling Sensation of the Throat,
WHOOPING COUGH, &c.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

PREPARED ONLY BY

R. E. SELLERS & CO.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

Nos. 150 and 152 Union Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tetea-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 18, 1870.-tf.

Fashionable Clothing Store.

Andrew Moses,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

JOHN H. MURRAY..... JOS. M. DUNN.

Murray & Dunn,

PROPRIETORS OF

PHŒNIX FOUNDRY AND STOVE WORKS

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

HAVING purchased the establishment lately known as Enterprise Foundry, we are now prepared to manufacture

LIGHT CASTINGS

of every description.

The Various Styles of Stoves

manufactured at our establishment are in all respects equal to any in the market.

Steam Engines and all kind of Machinery

promptly and satisfactorily repaired.

☞ All our work is warranted to be exactly what it is represented. [Aug. 30.-tf.]

DENTISTRY!

AT REDUCED RATES!

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN, graduate of Dental Surgery, respectfully informs the public that he has permanently located in EB

AEREONAUTIC VOYAGE.

DONALDSON'S PROPOSED BALLOON TRIP TO EUROPE—TO IRELAND IN SEVENTEEN HOURS—ALL ABOUT THE PROJECT.

After inquiring of several citizens of Reading as to the character of Prof. Donaldson, and being informed that he was an exemplary citizen, sober and industrious, a New York *Sun* reporter called upon that gentleman for the purpose of interviewing him. We extract:

A DESPERATE EXPERIMENT.

"You see," said the aeronaut. "I am over my ears in this affair; and it will claim every moment of my attention from now until July, in order to have things perfectly arranged. I have just finished my plans, specifications and sketches for my ship, and I am absolutely certain that what I am now perfecting will carry me to Europe as sure as the sun shines to-morrow morning."

"What is this?" asked your correspondent, pointing to a miniature balloon filled with gas.

"That said Donaldson "is a model of the 'Willo' the Wisp,' my paper balloon, which is going to carry me to the clouds as soon as the weather moderates sufficiently. It is composed of common brown paper, and will cost me just $6.50 when completed. I intend trying an experiment with it when at an altitude of half a mile. I have a patent parachute I wish to test, and to do this I shall experiment with the paper balloon, by exploding it when about 3,000 feet high, to see whether I can safely descend. I shall first ascend, and then I shall open my parachute (the model of which look for all the world like three lamp shades stuck about two feet apart,) see that it is perfectly filled, and part company with the paper balloon, after having ignited a fuse, which will explode it a few seconds afterward, to the delight of the people below. With my parachute I expect to descend to the earth at the rate of a mile an hour.

AN EXPLODING BALLOON

half a mile high will be a novelty; and a change of cars, as it were, at that altitude will also be something new for the sensational people of this fast age. But this has nothing to do with crossing the ocean."

Donaldson then produced a series of diagrams and drawings of his proposed mammoth air ship. He proposes to have one large balloon, which will have sufficient power to successfully carry him through the trip. But to be more than safe in the matter he will carry with him two other supply or smaller balloons. With these he says he can fill the larger balloon in case of a loss or escape by leakage or condensing, and when they are empty he proposes to pack them up, label them, and toss them into the ocean, which will relieve the ship of 250 pounds weight. During the day the floating power of the gas diminishes at the rate of about twenty-five pounds per hour; but at night the loss is greater through condensation. This loss, however, is equalized by expansion when day comes again. If it should rain or be a damp, disagreeable night it would add weight to the balloon. Suspended under the large balloon will be a metalic life boat, with oars, sails, condensed food, water, itstrument, barometers, &c., ready for any emergency. Several marked improvements will be made in the construction of his boat. In order to test the upper currents he proposes to use a pilot balloon.

The following are the dimensions of the great balloon. It is to be 80 feet in diameter, with a capacity of 258,000 feet of gas. To construct it, it will require 2,300 square yards of canbric, and it will be capable, of lifting to the required altitude, 8,380 pounds. The weight of the gas chamber of this monstrous air ship will be 1,532 pounds while the nettings, etc. will weigh 500 pounds. The two supply balloons will be 32 feet in diameter, which will require 374 yards of material, with a capacity of 28,000 cupic feet, and a lifting power of 980 pounds. The weight of the two supply balloons, etc., will be 280 pounds. A small balloon to save gas as it expands will weigh 140 pounds, making a grand total of lifting power of 10,060 pounds; total weight in full about 4,000 pounds, including rope, life boat, provisions, instruments, etc. etc., leaving for passengers and supplies, 6,000 pounds. This outfit will be sufficient for

A TRIP AROUND THE WORLD,

or for a month at least. After the above recapitulation, Donaldson said:

"Judging from my trips on land, I travel 20 to 150 miles per hour, so to cross the Atlantic to the coast of Ireland, which is the direction of the current, distance 2,600 miles, it will require to make the trip from seventeen hours to two days and a half.—But to provide for all delays I shall be cautious and provide for a much longer time, say thirty days. I know of two cases where a single balloon traveled half the above distance without any previous preperation. I shall take two passengers with me; scientific men, if they can be induced to accompany me. There is much to be discovered in the clouds and published to the world, and I know of nothing so extremely undeveloped as the science of aerial navigation."

The correspondent then asked Donaldson what good could result from the trip, even if he were successful.

The aeronaut replied: "If my trip is successful I can cross the ocean at one-tenth of the cost it will require to make the first journey. I will

CROSS THE ATLANTIC ON A TRAPEZE BAR,

just to show the people it can be done; and if the whales give me an audience, I'll do a few tricks for them above mid-ocean.—Mail matter, freight and passengers can be carried with facility, and at a cost far below that which is paid at the present day. Instead of seven, eight or ten days, the journey can be accomplished in two and a half, without the dangers of storm, fire, etc., that awaits those who go down to the sea in ships. There will be no sea sickness, but in its stead a most delightful voyage."

In reply to a question as to who would accompany him, Donaldson smiled, and proceeding to his desk brought forward twenty-three letters, most of which commenced: "Prof. Donaldson—Having read in the *Sun* that you are about crossing," etc. Thirteen came from journalists of Boston, New York, Baltimore and Philadelphia. These were from ambitions novelists, who desired to write books.

A YOUNG LADY FROM JERSEY CITY

offered her services, saying if she could not be a Joan of Arc she could be the first woman to cross the ocean in a balloon. Four applicants wanted to go very bad, because they thought piles of money could be made lecturing after the trip. The remaining two letters came from patent medicine houses, who desire to negotiate with the professor for some sort of advertising.

Aside from his absolute and determined intention of crossing the ocean, I find him a gentleman of reckless daring. He never possessed fear or a consciousness of danger. His ocean trip will be positively made during the calm months of the next summer, and three people will constitute his crew. The upper or eastern current, he says, was created for aerial navigation. The existence of a returning current, blowing from east to west, Donaldson is positive of finding.

A SUBTITUTE FOR CIDER VINEGAR.—Take three gallons of soft water, one quart of molasses, and one pint of good yeast; stir well together and make hot enough to bear in the hand, then let it stand to ferment in a warm place exposed to the air as much as possible and where the sun can shine on it for an hour or two every day, skim off the scum as it rises and in four or six weeks you will have good vinegar.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES
OF CAMBRIA COUNTY,

From the 19th day of January, A. D. 1872, to the 15th day of January, A. D. 1873, inclusive.

1872. **Joan Cox, Esq., Treasurer.** 1872.

DR.

To amount received from William Linton, late Treasurer,		$7,925 80
To amount County Tax on Seated and Unseated Lands		3,311 48
To amount Poor Tax do. do.		729 25
" " Road " do. do.		2,967 48
" " School Tax do. do.		3,819 21
" " Boro' Tax do. do.		12 95
" " Bounty " do. do.		420 08
" " from sale of Co. Bonds		4,602 58
" " rec'd from R. P. Linton, former Sheriff,		21 00
To amount rec'd from Wm. Headrick, Taxes returned,		1 70
To amount rec'd from J. A. Fagan, rent for Court House,		15 00
To amount rec'd from J. E. Scanlan, in Com'th vs. Shearer,		143 08
To amount rec'd from P. Mealy, Tax exonerated,		83
To amount rec'd from J. E. Scanlan, rent of old jail,		125 00
To amount rec'd from J. S. Rhey, in Cambria Co. vs. Ryder,		102 18
To amount rec'd from J. S. Rhey, in Cambria Co. vs. Flanagan,		108 93
To amount rec'd from redemption of lands,		305 58
To amount of County Tax received from Collectors,		34,217 39
To amount of Poor Tax do. do.		10,543 19
Total,		$69,402 69

CR.

By amount paid Assessors,			$1,014 56
" " " Attorney fees,			150 00
" " " Architect,			650 00
" " " County Auditors			320 00
" " " State Auditor			48 00
" " " Bridges,			500 00
" " " Bounty,			398 78
" " " Commissioners—			
J. E. Neason,	$331 00		
F. O'Friel,	583 00		1,446 00
W. D. McLelland,	532 00		
By amount paid Comm'rs Clerk,			617 50
" " " " Counsel,			224 40
" " " Court House,			148 76
" " " Court Crier,			110 25
" " " Constables,			987 25
" " " Crim'l Prosec'ns,			2,013 31
" " " District Court,			1,000 00
" " " Deficiency State Tax,			1,322 55
" " " Elections,			2,372 76
" " " Fuel,			328 67
" " " Freight			7 30
" " " Fox and Wild Cat Scalps,			290 45
" " " Insurance			31 75
" " " Inquisitions			305 10
" " " Grand Jurors			520 43
" " " Traverse Jurors			2,698 17
" " " Talesmen			52 50
" " " Jury Commis'rs			76 11
" " " Jail and Jailor			1,844 60
" " " Janitor			200 00
" " " Miscellaneous			121 30
" " " New Twp Surv'y			184 00
" " " New Jail			15,279 73
" " " Prothonotary			545 75
" " " Court Reporter			192 92
" " " Poor House			11,272 42
" " " P. H. Directors			300 00
" " " Postage			11 51
" " " Printing			572 75
" " " Probates			127 55
" " " Records for C. H.			88 50
" " " Registry			544 22
" " " Road Views			287 85
" " " Refunding			310 10
" " " Schools			1,702 97
" " " Supervisors			1,414 87
" " " Sheriff			154 48
" " " Tipstave			73 50
" " " West'n Peniten'y			648 37
" " " County Bonds redeemed			2,200 00
" " " Interest			4,088 00
" " " Teachers' Inst'te			73 74
" " " Redemp'n Lands			114 27
" " " Eighty two Deeds to County			255 84
" " " for advertising 20 Tracts of Land at 50 cts. each			10 00
" Treasurer's commission			1,749 06
" Balance in Treasurer's hands			7,348 41
Total			$69,402 69

Commissions allowed Collectors for 1871 and previous years on County and Poor Taxes, $3,061 14

Exonerations allowed Collectors for 1872 and previous years on County and Poor Taxes, 2,201 83

AMOUNT DUE CAMBRIA COUNTY
FROM JUDGMENTS.

John Kinney, debt, interest and costs	$ 88 01
M. Trankly, debt and interest	84 80
C. Schnepf, debt and interest	122 93
G. W. Ontman, debt and interest	208 33
B. McDermitt, debt and interest	327 09
Evans & Davis, debt and interest	107 23
John Christanz and sureties, debt and interest	276 49
John Flanagan and sureties, debt and interest	1,632 69
W. J. Headrick, (since paid)	1,428 10
F. Delozier, debt and interest	1,085 70
Joseph Dunlap, debt and interest	54 26

ASSETS.

Due from Judgments	$ 5,525 66
Due from Collectors	29,541 49
Due from Sheriff	21 47
Cash in Treasurer's hands	7,348 41
Debt of County January 1st, 1873,	37,910 44
Total	$80,347 47

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding Orders	$ 382 08
Outstanding County Bonds	70,600 00
Commissions due Collectors	2,878 00
Amount due Poor House	2,733 28
Amount due Townships and Boroughs on Road, School, Borough and Bounty Taxes	3,753 11
Total	$80,347 44

OUTSTANDING DEBTS due from Collectors for 1872 and previous years:

1869.	Co. Tax.	State.	Poor.
Thomas M'Kernan, Cambria borough, 1870.		$26 00	
A. J. Stoltz, Carrolltown borough,	$6 78		$1 67
Jas. Dick, Cooper's dale borough,		1 92	
George Orris, Richland township, 1871.		11 92	
Lawrence Schroth, Carrolltown boro,	24 58		
H. Riblett, Franklin borough,	4 56		
M. McGahey, Munster township, 1872.	4 89		
James Costlow, Adams township,	670 34	118 94	
Thos. Adams, Allegheny township,	973 88	218 78	
*John Ferguson, Blacklick twp.,	300 46	75 36	30 92
J. H. Hughes, Cambria township,	1,242 59	275 55	
P. Markey, Cambria borough,	588 48	134 39	
Jos. Gantner, Carroll township,	1,291 54	195 10	83 60
Francis Flick, Carrolltown borough,	240 75	74 01	
M. E. Deitrich, Chest township,	521 39	166 94	
Jacob Wagner, Ch'st Springs borough,	224 63	94 05	
Thos. Wilt, Clearfield township,	976 82	269 80	
Wm. Krise, Coopersdale borough,	235 32	87 87	12 91
J. C. Horner, Conemaugh township,	198 79	53 72	
P. Murray, Conemaugh borough,	526 34	65 95	
P. Bracken, E. Conemaugh borough,	80 34	51 81	
S. Pringle, Croyle township,	317 41	41 63	
†Wm. Davis, Ebensburg borough,	239 70		
S. Dunmire, Franklin borough,	168 24	56 37	
Geo. Gutwalt, Gallitzin township,	479 28	66 66	
C. Snyder, Jackson township,	591 91	155 71	
James King, Johnstown borough,	2,445 04	312 78	131 77
F. X. Hald, Loretto borough,	234 45	75 35	
P. Rodgers, Millville borough,	4,463 74	1,586 33	80 54
Wm. B. Diver, Munster township,	389 14	83 82	
M. McGee, Prospect borough,	44 48	7 25	11 37
Isaac Horner, Richland township,	292 01		
John Ryder, Summerhill township,	656 57	204 20	27 88
J. W. Condon, Summitville borough,	31 13		
S. J. Luther, Susquehanna twp.,	670 53	190 66	
*John Snyder, Taylor township,	932 17	268 01	
Wm. Tiley, Washington township,	749 96	130 81	
Jno. Gwynn, White township,	1,092 37	393 00	46 78
G. W. Settlemoyer, Wilmore bor.,	288 96	108 50	16 12
Daniel Berthold, Woodvale bor.,	600 00	183 82	14 71
Jas. Burns, Yoder township,	755 34	200 91	30 25

*Since paid in part. †Since paid in full.

REMARKS.—The amounts published as against the following Collectors, viz: P. Rodgers, Jas. King, P. Murray, P. Markey, James Burns, B. Bracken, S. Dunmire, D. Berthold, and John Snyder, are partly held in litigation by the Cambria Iron Company.

We, the undersigned Auditors of Cambria county, do respectfully report that we have carefully examined the accounts and vouchers of Receipts and Expenditures of the said County from the 19th day of January, A. D. 1872, the 21st day of January, A. D. 1873, inclusive, and find them to be correct; as is also the foregoing statement of the Liabilities and Assets of said County.

Witness our hands, at the Commissioners' Office, on the 21st day of January, A.D. 1873.

JOHN WAGNER,
WM. A. B. LITTLE,
PETER DOUGHERTY, } Auditors.
JAMES NULL, Clerk.

N. B. The above does not show at the time of publication the actual indebtedness of the county, as there are other bills for which the county is liable, but which did not come in until this report was closed, viz: Western Penitentiary, Deficiency in State Tax, Sheriff for boarding prisoners, Interest accrued on Bonds, Balance due on Bridges, Balance due Commissioners, Commissioners' Clerk and Counsel—amounting in the aggregate to $2,945.78.

STATEMENT NO. 1—Giving cost of the New Prison, with price of Square of Town Lots, cost of new Stable, Sidewalk, &c., included, itemized as follows:

Am't paid Mrs. McDonald for Lots		$2,500 00
" " for blank bonds,	175 00	
" " Edw. Haviland, arch't,	3,650 00	
" " for advertising,	54 00	
" of interest paid or accrued on County Bonds up to April 12, 1872, when county took possession of Jail,	5,492 00	
" of disc't on sale of Co. Bonds,	6,679 30	
" paid for materials and building Stable,	406 53	
" paid tinner and blacksmith for fixing flues and other work on new Jail,	77 34	
" paid for materials and laying Sidewalk,	92 68	
" paid for filling up, leveling and draining Lots,	96 78	
" paid for Locust Posts,	11 70	
" paid Costs on suit with Wm. Callan,	22 50	
" of contract price with Wm. Callan for building,	73,000 00	
	$82,257 23	
From which deduct am't of award against Wm. Callan,	1,127 45	
Balance,	$81,129 78	
To which add amount to be paid to Messrs. Brawley for Terrace Wall in front of new Jail,	1,175 00	
Net cost,	$82,304 78	
Whole am't of Co. Bonds issued,	$73,700 00	
Amount of Co. Bonds redeemed,	3,100 00	
Bonds still outstanding,	$70,600 00	
From cost of Jail deduct amount of County indebtedness paid,	$51,448 65	
Making the indebtedness on Jail, after all other claims against the County (Poor House debt excepted) have been paid,	$40,856 13	

STATEMENT OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, showing Liabilities and Assets of Cambria County on the 18th day of January, A. D. 1873, as follows:

LIABILITIES.

County Bonds outstanding,	$70,600 00
Interest accrued on County Bonds on January 18th, 1873,	637 00
Due Freidhoff Brothers on Bridge	375 00
Due Sh'ff for board'g prisoners, etc	253 09
Am't due Commissioners, Clerk and Counsel, Jan'y 18th, 1873,	333 33
Am't due for wood, bark and coal,	108 25
" " Western Penitentiary,	587 76
" " the Commonwealth (deficiency in State Tax),	530 19
Am't due to Supervisors of Roads and School Districts,	3,753 11
Am't outstanding County Orders,	3,115 36
Estimated amount of smatries for which no bills have been pres'ted	100 00
Total liabilities,	$80,393 09

ASSETS.

Am't due County from Collectors after deduction of commissions,	$26,663 49	
Amount due County on Judgments,	5,525 66	
Bal. in Treasur's hands,	7,348 41	39,537 56
Leaving the net liabilities,		$40,856 13

By levying two mills more for County and two mills additional for Poor purposes than was levied for year 1872, an amount can be raised sufficient to pay nearly the entire indebtedness of the county. Believing this to be good policy, the Commissioners have levied the two mills additional for County and Poor each, and hope this course will give general satisfaction to the tax-payers.

Several items in this statement, of which the Auditors were not aware when they closed their report, will account for any discrepancy that may exist between the Auditors' and Commissioners' statements.

FRANCIS O'FRIEL,
WM. D. McLELLAND, } Comm'rs.
ANTHONY ANNA,
Ebensburg, Jan. 24, 1873.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES of the District Court of Cambria county from the 8th day of January, 1872, to the 20th day of January, 1873:

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff. ..... DR.

To am't on hands at last settlement,		$ 862 82
To am't overpaid on crim. prog.		127 76
" " rec'd from Co. Treas'r.		1600 00-$1,990 58
CR.		
By am't paid crim'l prosec'ns		$ 238 63
" " " constable		118 50
" " " court house rent		400 00
" " " co'rt criers' tipst'e		44 00
" " " board'g prisoners		32 05
" " " bridge views		88 00
" " " convey'g prison's		70 10
" " " jury commissioners and clerk		34 40
" " " jurors (grand)		150 00
" " " " (traverse)		562 64
" " " prothonotary		91 43
" " " commission		45 49
" balance in sheriff's hands		125 34-$1,990 58
Liabilities		$198 59

We, the undersigned Auditors of Cambria county, report that we have examined the accounts and vouchers of W. B. Bonacker, Esq., Sheriff, in account with the District Court of Cambria county, and find the above to be a correct statement of the same. Given under our hands this 20th day of January, 1873.

JOHN WAGNER,
W. A. B. LITTLE,
PETER DOUGHERTY, } Auditors.
JAMES NULL, Clerk.

OATMAN & LAKE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Prompt attention given to CLAIMS of all kind in Cambria county, and throughout the United States and Canadas. [Feb. 10-1y.*]

E. GLASS, Esq., TREASURER, in account with the Directors of the Poor and House of Employment of Cambria county, Pa.

1872. DR.

Feb. 25.	To amount rec'd from Cambria County vs. Oatman	$ 34 52	
	To Order	1,000 00	
Marc. 4.	" am't rec'd from B. Hay	4 50	
	" Order	1,000 00	
	" Order	1,000 00	
	" Order	1,000 00	
May 6.	" Am't received from Mrs. Cassiday's Estate	36 50	
" 9.	" Am't rec'd from Lloyd & Co. on note	974 00	
	" Order	1,000 00	
June3.	" Order	1,000 00	
July 1.	" Order	1,000 00	
Aug.5.	" Order	1,000 00	
" 5.	" Note discounted—Collins, Johnston & Co.'s Bank	3,894 44	
Nov.5.	" Cash P. H. Berg, balance note at Lloyd & Co.'s	73 00	
Sept.5.	" Order	1,000 00	
Oct. 5.	" Order	1,000 00	
" 5.	" Order	1,000 09	
Jan.13,'73.	" Cash from I. Lilly, Stew'd	104 32	
" "	" " " "	60 00	
" "	" " " "	54 00	
	" Warrants for Orders	3,000 00	
	" Amount rec'd from Lloyd & Co., discounted note	992 00	
	Balance due Treasurer	262 49	
		$30,299 57	

CR.

1866. Dr. Wm. Lemmon, physician,		$ 37 50
1867. Chas. McCoy, borrowed money,		200 00
Jas. J. Kaylor, 12 head cattle,		540 00
1870. John Cain, farmer,		80 00
James Cain, sons,		15 25
H. A. Shoemaker, merchandise,		157 29
Charles Cain, farmer,		25 00
D. D. Pryce, potatoes,		50 00
H. A. Shoemaker & Co., mdse,		144 63
John Geis, judgment vs. P. H.,		51 97
1871. T. W. Shoemaker, produce,		87 00
M. L. Oatman, merchandise,		14 80
Leopold & Brother, clothing,		263 25
John Buck, O. D. P.,		44 38
Smedley Brothers, hats,		82 00
Snyder, Harris & Co., clothing,		303 25
Jane Jones, O. D. P.,		4 00
Fanny Wilson, O. D. P.,		4 00
Lemmon & Murray, drugs,		48 50
P. H. Berg, O. D. P.,		11 36
T. M. Masters, fruit trees,		77 25
Fanny Wilson, O. D. P.,		6 75
Jane Jones, O. D. P.,		6 75
Michael Noon, beef,		5 70
Mrs. James Cain, produce,		11 00
George Cirley, constable,		6 00
B. McDermitt, salary,		70 00
John Kintz, O. D. P.,		23 08
John Webb, O. D. P.,		2 00
H. J. Crouse, carpenter,		15 00
Jones & King, lighting rods,		40 80
Fanny Wilson, O. D. P.,		3 00
D. Jones, grain,		24 00
C. Snyder, O. D. P.,		30 30
Jas. Cain, farmer		25 00
J. M. Stewart, grain,		17 50
P. H. Berg, O. D. P.,		1 75
J. P. Harris, constable,		6 00
S. M. Douglass, O. D. P.,		8175
Joseph Gutwalt, beef,		15 00
A. Anstead, O. D. P.,		14 20
Jacob Wild, O. D. P.,		53 40
Joseph Gutwalt, beef,		15 00
B Werner,		6 10
A. A Barker & Son, lumber,		14 33
Jno W Newman, carpenter,		15 00
L Rodgers, beef,		13 45
P F Custer justice fees,		17 00
J. A Reed, State L Asylum,		39 60
E J Mills, flour,		49 00
J D Thomas, shoemaker,		16 25
Zahm & Son, goods to o d p,		69 77
Jas Farren, expenses to Philadelphia,		25 00
" " goods to o d p,		7 88
" " services to o d p,		5 00
Griffith & Pryce, butchering,		15 00
Jno. Cain, farmer,		17 50
Fanny Wilson, o d p,		4 00
Akers & Banner, pork,		99 25
Sarah Gardner, o d p,		21 00
Jno. Ryan, goods o p d,		11 99
Butt & Kreiger, "		4 75
Jno Raab, "		6 00
E Bearinger, "		7 25
Geo Shaffer, constable,		4 50
" " o d p		15 00
Jno Bloch, services as Director o d p,		
Jno Bloch, services and expenses to out-door paupers,		11 48
J W Goughenour, constable,		14 19
Jno Bloch, coffins o d p,		25 00
D Straus, o d p,		7 50
Wm McPherson, goods to o d p,		46 00
Knorr & Vogle, shoemaking		3 75
Wm Richards, o d p,		4 50
P H Berg, wood,		36 00
P H Berg, services as director to out-door paupers,		9 25
Jas Farren services as director to out-door paupers,		5 00
Zahm & Son, goods to o d p,		14 00
" " flour & mdse,		139 68
R McMullin Agent, grain,		35 66
Henry Byrne, wood,		5 25
Wm Dodson, provisions,		9 30
D Williams, carpenter,		17 44
I Lilly, freight and postage,		31 05
" " provisions,		17 37
" " salary,		50 00
M McLaughlin, servant,		10 00
Jos Brown, farmer,		25 00
P Wilson, o d p,		4 00
" "		4 00
Lemmon & Bradley, coal,		55 05
Chas Helsel, o d p,		2 25
		$0,501 04

Amount brought up,		$0,501 04
Wm McPherson, goods to o d p,	36 00	
A Yeagley, mod'l services, "	95 00	
J M Bowman, State L. Asylum,	25 00	
J. Frank, o d p,	3 00	
Jno Hannan, goods to o d p,	66 65	
P Maizie, o d p,	7 40	
Jno Ryan, goods to o d p,	15 18	
Oscar Graff, goods to o d p,	12 52	
Jno Bloch, services and expenses to out-door paupers,	17 38	
Jno Bloch, services and expenses to out-door paupers,	13 50	
P H Berg, services and expenses to out-door paupers,	11 20	
P H Berg, services and expenses to out-door paupers,	13 25	
J R Cooper, justice fees,	1 00	
Jno Bloch, services and expenses to out-door paupers,	40 31	
Luke Rodgers, grain,	36 00	
" " "	36 00	
Wood, Marsh & Co, mdse,	210 34	
rs Dr Brady, produce,	4 00	
J A Reed, M D Dixmont Asylum	35 50	
L Rodgers, butchering,	6 00	
Mrs James Cain, soap,	12 50	
J Dishong, o d p,	25 00	
M McLaughlin, servant,	12 00	
E McManamy, "	15 00	
Zahm & Son, goods to o d p,	6 00	
" " flour, &c,	149 92	
H Foster, o d p,	3 00	
E J Waters, justice fees	3 00	
Myers & Lloyd, mdse,	36 59	
Zahm & Son,	145 57	
" goods to o d p,	10 40	
Griffith & Pryce, stock,	125 00	
M B McLaughlin, seed onions,	6 00	
J E Davis, hay,	64 00	
V Bishop, vegetables,	17 62	
M Connery, grain,	19 95	
D W Evans, M D, o d p,	12 00	
R P Chapin, fruit trees,	6 00	
Jno Bloch, services o d p,	15 50	
" " coffins "	11 08	
Wm McPherson, goods to o d p,	34 00	
D Creed, "	17 00	
Pius Klug, "	2 10	
P H Berg, services to o d p,	18 55	
Berg & Sons, lumber,	8 00	
Jas Farren, services to o. d. p.,	21 50	
John Bloch, "	12 00	
John Frederick, o. d. p.,	10 50	
Jacob Wild, "	27 11	
Butt & Kreiger, goods to o.d.p.,	42 24	
G J Thomas, o. d. p.,	12 30	
Oscar Graff, goods to o.d. p.,	17 20	
M Broderick, carpenter,	30 00	
I Lilly, vegetables,	26 07	
" freight and postage,	10 99	
E McManamy, servant,	10 00	
Wood, Marsh & Co, mdse,	63 89	
A A Shumay & Co, boots & shoes	119 25	
Fanny Wilson, o d p,	4 00	
J Zolner, "	32 00	
ET Harris, constable,	10 00	
M McGray, o. d. p.,	7 25	
R Sagerson, goods to o. d. p.,	30 12	
John Bloch, coffins,	22 00	
" " expenses, o. d. p.,	14 01	
Wm. McPherson, goods "	32 25	
S Bradley, "	2 50	
John Frank, "	5 00	
Dr L T Banks, m. d.,	2 00	
Berg & Sons, lumber,	10 40	
P H Berg, services to o. d. p.,	16 25	
Jas Farren, " "	5 72	
E R Dunegan, goods to "	19 50	
S M Douglass, " "	5 00	
George Huntley, hardware,	87 31	
V Luttringer, washing machine	18 00	
A A Barker & Son, lumber,	61 53	
John Schroth, o d p,	20 00	
John Mound, farmer,	54 00	
Joseph Brown,	25 00	
Fanny Wilson, o d p,	4 00	
I Lilly, potatoes,	40 95	
Joseph Shoemaker, o d p,	10 00	
M L Gronberg, goods to o d p,	6 50	
J M Bowman, State L. Asylum,	25 00	
Joseph Daley, o d p,	3 75	
Wm Southworth, o d p,	20 00	
George Shaffer, o d p,	2 00	
M Kinney, o d p,	35 40	
Wm McPherson, goods to o d p,	32 25	
John Bloch, services and expenses to out-door paupers,	13 50	
John Bloch, ditto,	7 94	
John E Roberts, insurance,	15 00	
P H Berg, services to o d p,	5 25	
Jas Farren, " "	5 45	
J J Trouse, " "	31 05	
John Bradley, shingles,	27 50	
J D Parrish, carpenter	11 50	
J A Fagan, papering, etc,	10 00	
T J Williams, carpenter,	9 50	
Wm Litzinger, merchandise,	12 51	
Jones & Evans, blacksmithing,	17 75	
Mrs McDonald, potatoes,	9 75	
William Buck, groceries,	31 98	
S Eakins, constable,	7 75	
Fanny Wilson, o d p,	4 00	
M J Stephens, "	13 03	
B McCullough, servant,	12 00	
E McManamy, "	12 00	
E Bearinger, "	15 00	
H Brown, wood and oats,	13 60	
Zahm & Son, goods to o d p,	21 50	
" " groceries and flour	158 39	
I Lilly, articles for use of P. H.,	23 49	
King & Jones, lightning rods,	217 00	
A L Reed, P. O.,	10 00	
Wm McPherson, goods to o d p,	42 38	
J Wild, "	5 10	
J Ream, "	22 85	
F W Kress, "	6 56	
Butt & Kreiger, "	10 56	
H P Freidhoff, "	2 10	
John Bloch, services to "	9 05	
" " "	19 50	
P H Berg, " "	5 25	
H J Crouse, "	7 00	
Robert Evans, coffin,	15 00	
Mrs. Edilbrante, o d p,	25 00	
A P Fields, M D, "	14 00	
John Raab, "	7 40	
John Steimmer, "	15 75	
James Farren, services to o d p,	5 00	
E R Dunegan, goods to "	19 50	
D Evans, constable,	95	
I Lilly, garden seeds,	2 50	
" articles for Poor House,	63 69	
G C K Zahm, goods to o d p,	18 50	
" " flour,	362 18	
John Streum, o d p,	6 25	
J D Drummond, o d p,	35 00	
Fanny Wilson, o d p,	4 00	
S Bradley, servant,	10 00	
H McCullough, servant,	5 00	
John Bloch, coffins,	8 00	
Wm McPherson, goods to o d p,	24 50	
Jno Bloch, services, to o d p,	15 50	
" " "	12 99	
Martin Rist, o d p,	25 15	
Wm Richards, "	2 50	
Jos Stilbock, "	9 00	
David Meyer, "	31 00	
Nancy Slick, "	11 00	
G C Butler, "	2 32	
J Williams, "	3 88	
J T Harris, constable,	3 00	
C T Frazer, o d p,	4 63	
Geo Shaffer, goods to o d p,	86 00	
Jas Farren, services to o d p,	3 00	
E Bradley, servant,	11 50	
Jos Brown, farmer,	30 00	
Mrs Stephens, servant,	8 00	
Jno Bloch, goods to o d p,	44 07	
Wm Buck, mdse,	39 04	
Sam'l Eakins, constable,	9 75	
I Lilly, articles for Poor House,	17 00	
" "	09 02	
P H Berg, cash sent Westmoreland co Poor House,	83 36	
F. Wilson, o d p,	4 00	
Jno Bloch, coffins,	12 00	
" " services to o d p,	7 81	
J J Murphy, goods to o d p,	12 00	
Oscar Graff, " "	10 49	
J Wagner, " "	6 32	
W M'Pherson, " "	34 59	
J W Bowman State L Asylum,	33 09	
Griffith & Pryce, meat,	25 00	
Thos Coffman, cattle,	58 13	
D Overley, "	60 00	
F J Parrish, o d p,	48 00	
Jas Farren, services to o d p,	21 69	
P H Berg, " "	14 00	
Thos Devereaux, oats,	6 00	
Myers & Lloyd, groceries,	11 12	
" " goods to o d p,	24 85	